Bellefonte Republican.

Gen'l James A Beaver

Established In 1869 | Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A LINCOLN. | TERMS. $1.50 Per Yr. If Paid in Advance$

VOL. XXXIX | BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 21, 1907. | NO 12

JACOB FROM TO BE TRIED

The Evidence of Mrs. Lyon and Mrs. Guistwhite Damaging.

JAMES WILL GO FREE.

James From, the Son Was Liberated Saturday--Lady 81 years Old Swears that From said he Killed Dale.

THE COURT ROOM WAS CROWDED.

The habeus corpus hearing in the case of Jacob From and his son James, charged with the murder of Josiah Dale on Nittany Mountain last fall was held Saturday morning at 10 o'clock before Judge Ellis L. Orvis. There was animmense crowd in attendance, all Penn's Valley being represented. This is the first murder committed in Penns Valley and naturally creates widespread interest. Father and son were brought into court by Sheriff Kline and Deputy Reese. They seemed to feel their position keenly.

The Commonwealth was represented by Ex Judge Love, N. B. Spangler and District Attorney Runkle. The defendents were looked after by J. C. Meyer and John Keichline. As soon as Jacob From and his son arrived in the Court room he immediately was in consultation with his attorneys. The confinment in jail seemed to have made him nervous. The boy seemed more composed

Mrs. Kate Dale widow of the murdered man the first witness called,—live at Centre Hall—left home at 1 o'clock day of murder went to the farm was brought home at 8:30—dead, the lady broke down and cried.

Dr. Lock—Live in Bellefont been practicing since 1891. Made a post mortem examination on Mr. Dale. Death would have resulted in two minutes from a wound of this kind.

Dr. P. S. Fisher coroner was next called.

Mrs Maragret Moyer, called, live at Centre Hall, knows Jacob From and James From, moved on the Dale Farm in 1906 lived there a year. Mr. From wanted us to make Mr Dale to sell his cattle and take his. we wouldn't do that, and he said some day he would meet Mr Dale and lay him low, at that time we lived on the Florey farm—He also threatened to lay Mr. Dale's barn in ashes; boiling apple butter on the day of the murder; Mr. Dale reached the farm about 2 o'clock. I was under suspicion for this crime.

Andrew Moyer—Know the Froms; knew Dale; he wanted us to take his stock and get Mr. Dale to sell his; Mr. Dale wouldn't hear to it. Mr. From said within a month his barn would be in ashes. He said if he would meet him sometime he would lay him low this conversation took place at the Florey house in March. I had a gun on the premises but it was taken away I don't know where it is but I guess the District Attorney has it. I was suspected of committing this crime.

Frank Shutt—Live at Centre Hall am a blacksmith: know the Froms. From said the time would come when Mr. Dale would suffer for things he had done. About three weeks before the murder Mr. Bob Smith was present. Didn't say whether he would have to suffer in this life or the life hereafter.

Robert Smith—Live about Centre Hall know the Froms; he said he would get even with Dale before long or something to that effect. This conversation occurred in October.

Mary E. Lyon Decker—Live in Centre Hall; know the Froms, I have known them for 16 years, live across the alley; at home on 12th of Nov., 1906. It was dusk; I saw the line of a man in front of his gate start up the mountain with something in his hand; I cannot tell exactly who it was but the man walked like Jacob From. I heard a sho about 7 o'clock. Jacob From said to me the next day that Mr. Dale had met his end and that he supposed he would be taken for it on account of the law suit they had.

She heard From say to himself that he had taken his gun and went up on the mountain and killed Dale. He often would talk to himself in the alley. This statement was made about three weeks before he was arrested. I always had a belief that he was implicated in the killing of Mr. Dale. He said he had taken his gun and went up on the mountain and shot the son of a b—.

He said right after the shooting he would be taken for this. He said he had been shot at the end of Adam Nearhoods road. This was the 2nd day after he was killed.

I did not say I was going to swear this case on Jacob From and clear my son of this crime.

Mrs. Guisewhite, mother of Mrs. Lyon a very aged and feeble lady—I knew Jacob From a long time—Remember when Mr. Dale was murdered; heard a shot about 7 o'clock; I heard him say that he had taken his gun up on the mountain and killed Dale; three week before From was arrested; I am 81 years in September; my memory is good, lived beside Froms over two years, I worried about it and I didn't think I would ever be called to repeat it; indeed he said it; he talked loud enough for anyone to hear it; the Detective did not tell me to tell anything; I have nothing again the From's or anyone on earth.

John Row—Live at Centre Hall 16 yrs; know the From's; I was at the From's House after a kettle ring; From said he was glad the old S— of a B—— was dead; Jacob From started the convereation in regards to Mr. Dale's death.

John T. Zeller—Live a mile above Centre Hall, know the From's; worked for Mr. Kennedy helped butcher; Jacob From was there; he inquired for some thing to kill the hogs. Kennedy said he did not have any thihg prepared for the killing at present. From said well I wish I had my shooting iron along that I killed Dale with; don't think From meant what he said.

John D. Moore—Live a mile and a half west of Centre Hall; at the butchering at Kennedy's with From; the testimony was the same as Zeller but he thought it was only a joke.

John Trafford—Had a conversation with From; spoke about the trial.

A. L. Millard—Detective, live in Philadelphia; know Jacob and James From; James had 10 guage gun and at one time owned a 12 guage gun near the Grangers Picnic time, sawia double barrel shot gun 10 guage; the ten guage gun I got at their home, will shoot a twelve guage shell.

James From denied having a 12 guage gun,

Mr. Morris Lencowentz—Am a detective: have been in the business over a year; know James From; went to Centre Hall 21 or 22 of Nov; was hunting with James From four or five times, the first day we were out he carried a single barrel 12 guage shot gun; I was very liberal with him with everything.

On the 2nd trip he had a double barrel shot gun 10 guage. On one occasion when out with James they passed the elder From who was butchering at Row's and Jacob told the boy to be careful what he was doing.

W. B. Shutt—Live at Centre Hall, was husking corn at Kennedy's, saw James From and the detective, had From's gun in my hands, it was a single barrel shot gun. After this witness was heard the Commonwealth rested.

J. C. Meyer Esq. in behalf of the From's made a strong, earnest plea for their freedom, after which ex-Judge Love in an urgent request asked the Court to hold the prisoners for trial.

Evidently the evidence was strong in the mind of Judge Orvis as the Jacob From the father was held for trial, while his son was set free.

Knisely Brothers to Run Nittany Inn.

The Knisely brothers, Jacob and Andrew, have leased the Nittany Inn at State College and will conduct it in the future. Since the hotel has been completed about a year ago it has had a succession of landlords. First Mr. Housel conducted the house until he failed since which time four or five men have managed the place. Capt, W. F. Reber tried it awhile but gave it up several weeks ago and Charley Foster has been running it since.

The Knisely brothers occupy a room in the building with pool and billiard parlor and of course have had ample opportunity to note the advantages and disadvantages of the place. The Kniselys will take possession next Monday morning. Andrew will personally conduct the hotel and Jake will continue to run the pool room as heretofore. Naturally, for their sakes as well as for the interest of the college and Nittany Inn all their friends wish for them unlimited success.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

39 Annual Session of the Central Penna. Conference.

MEETS IN TYRONE

Bishop William F. McDowell, D. D. LL. D. is the Presiding Officer and Many Brilliant Speakers

IN TYRONE FOR THE THIRD TIME

With Bishop William F. McDowell D. D. LL. D., of Chicago presided at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, March 20, at the Central Pennsylvania conference of the Methodist Episcopal church convened in its thirty ninth annual session, in the auditorium of the First Methodist Episcopal church at Tyrone. This is the third session of this body in the same edifice. Eleven years ago, while the Rev. Dr. R. H. Gilbert was pastor of the First church, the conference met the first time in Tyrone, under the presidency of the widely known and justly famous Bishop John P. Newman, who has since that time passed away. Last year the thirty-eighth annual session of the Central Pennsylvania conference was held in the First church here, with the genial and brotherly Bishop Joseph F. Berry as the president. The record is now broken by the return of conference which has never before met at the same place two consecutive years. Rev. John H. Daugherty holds the distinction of being the conference host on both these latter occasions.

The pastor of the First church, Rev. Mr. Daugherty, and his congregation have been preparing for the event for several weeks. Committees have the various details well in hand and all is in readiness for the host of strangers who are to mingle with us. The members of the conference and the distinguished visitors number more than 300. They began to arrive on Monday and every train since brought large numbers to Tyrone where the homes of the people are hospitably open to receive them.

The committees for the examination of candidates for elders' and for deacons' orders in the ministry were in session Tuesday. There is a four years' course required of candidates. The under-graduates of the first and second years are the probationers, and the third and fourth year students are deacons. Those who complete the course satisfactorily this year will be ordained as elders by Bishop McDowell at impressive services next Sunday. The candidates are subjected to rigid examinations in theology, philosophy, metaphysics, rhetoric, church doctrine, history and discipline. Of the board of examiners Rev. B. H. Mosser D. D., of Williamsport, is chairman; and Rev. William Brill, of Sunbury, registrar and treasurer.

Conference sessions for the transaction of business occupied morning hour each day, opening at 9 o'clock, with a half hour's devotional service preceeding. Each evening during the week the meeting held will be of a popular nature, with distinguished speakers. The first of these meetings were held at 7.30 o'clock Wednesday. This was an evangelistic service under the auspices of the General Conference commission on Aggressive Evangelism, whose general secretary, Rev. Dr. Theodore S. Henderson, of New York, will be the leader and principal speaker. Dr. Henderson will also conduct evangelistic services each afternoon of the conference season, beginning at 4 o'clock.

Rough and Tumble.

The game of basket ball at the Association gymnasium on Tuesday evening was certainly a rough and tumble one. The Association boys seemed to put the knocks to the boys on Hill and handled them in a fearfully rough manner. The Academy team seemed to be playing the better game of two and no doubt would have won out in the end had not the game been called off. The line up.

Academy.		Association.
Oberlin	F	Love
Irwin	"	Gorden
Dunsmore	C	Walker
Mitchell	G	Shields
Meyers	"	Barnes

Goals from field—Dunsmore 2 Oberlin 1 Love 1 Walker 1. Score 6-4 and as game was forfeited to the Association it now stands 4-0 favor the Association.

MEETING OF COUNCIL.

City Hall Invaded by a Delegation of Ministers and W. C. T. U. Ladies.

The regular semi-monthly session of the borough council was held on Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock with President Keller in the chair and the following members present: Kirk, Shuey, Wagner, Brown, Judge, Hamilton, and Derstine.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read by clerk Kelly and there being no corrections they stood approved.

There was a large committee present to urge upon the council the passage of a curfew law for Bellefonte. Reverends J. Allison Platts, Rev. E. R. Richardson and Rev. A. Schmidt, represented the Bellefonte Ministerium, and there was a committee of ladies of the W. C. T. U. Addresses were made by Reverends Platts, Richardson and Schmidt. The need of a curfew for Bellefonte was urged in an eloquent manner. Young girls frequent the 8:16 train and are made the prey of traveling men, students and railroad men.

S. D. Gettig, of Gettig. Bower & Zerby, was present to urge a settlement of the claim of Geo. Beezer against the boro for damages to his livery stable by the raising of Water street.

Charles T. Noll asked for a crossing over Water street opposite his laundry.

The report of Fire Marshall John J. Bower for the year 1906 was offered and approved.

The Bonds of Thomas Howley, overseer of the Poor, and William B. Rankin, Treasurer; were offered and approved.

The Street committee reported opening gutters and cleaning streets. Nothing of great importance was solicited from the reports of their committees.

The curfew was taken up and discussed at length. Council seemed favorable to it. Mr. Brown moved that the Borough Solicitor be authorized to draw up a curfew law and submit it to council. Mr. Shuey seconded the motion and carried.

The fire and police recommended the appointment of William Beezer as chief of police at no increase of salary. It was so ordered.

The following bills were approved and orders drawn.

W. H. Musser	2 00
Street Pay Roll	42.03
Bellefonte Gas Co.	48.10
Police Pay Roll	51.50
Water Works Pay Roll	57.25
	$200.88

Beware of Counterfeiters.

Counterfeiters got busy in Altoona on Saturday night and flooded the city with a lot of bogus dollars through the channels of the city markets. It became known to the police Monday morning when a number of the bad dollars were turned over to Chief Tillard. It is the opinion that more than one person was engaged in passing them because of the fact that Patrolman Homer Story turned over one of the bogus dollars to Chief Tillard that has been accepted at the market and later Walter Bartle, manager of the 5 and 10 cent store, turned in another that had been passed at that establishment. The coins are of poor make, the milling being the only good thing about them. They were evidently made in plaster of paris moulds, are light in weight, lack the silver metalic ring and are hard and brittle. They have evidently been made from block tin, antimony, copper and glass with silver plating. They bear the date of the issue of 1890. It is expected that other spurious coins will be turned into the police who will report them to the government officials. An investigation will likely follow by the federal authorities looking to the apprehension of the counterfeiters.

Lock Haven Boy Drowned

Calvert Evans loses his life in Bald Eagle Creek. The young man with Kennedy McCormick and Allen Shorwood were engaging in dangerous sport of floating to Jersey Shore, when the ir canoe was upset in the swift current of the creek. After a desperate struggle McCormick and Sherwood reached the shore, but Evans disappeared from view. Many searches are grappling for the body which up to noon today had not been recovered. Deceased was a young man of much promise. He was 17 years of age and a cousin to the Garman and Harper families in Bellefonte. He was a brother of Mrs. Jessie R. Zeigler wife of Rev. Zeigler of the Great Island Presbyterian church who with her husband arrived home the afternoon of the sad accident from a years sojourn in Europe.

"GOOD-BYE POP GOOD-BYE"

I Will Take Good Care of Mom and Hunt Dale's Murderers.

"AND SET YOU FREE"

Were the Parting Words of James From When he Bid Good-bye to His Father at the County Jail on Saturday.

WAS WELCOMED HOME BY FRIENDS

Having really been vindicated of anything of any importance in connection with the Dale murder James From was set free on Saturday afternoon having filed a bond of $800 for good behavior. Happy, well we guess yes, he was one of the happiest boys on earth. When the time arrived for he and his father to part James said "Good-bye Pop, old dad goodbye, I will take good care of mom and hunt the murderers of Dale down and set you free."

The young man went home—went back to the town from whence he was taken 15 days ago, he was seemingly happy but you could notice that his heart was being torn to pieces, breaking on account of his father having to remain behind, "Goodbye Pop, Good-bye," his voice faltered, he broke down and cried, and swore that he would find the Dale murderers and set his dad free.

Yes, he went back to Centre Hall, the same people are there as when he left, they seem friendly to him, but wait, he passes down the street, and then you can hear some one say "I pity the boy—an awful scar to carry through life for one so young as he—I don't believe he was guilty." These remarks are not only made today, but tomorrow, the next day and the next and for years and a life time. We sincerely pity the boy and if he and his father are innocent we honestly hope that the young man's efforts will be successful in running down the fiend who committed the crime.

We visited the jail again on Sunday. We found Jacob in better spirits than last Sabbath, and still proclaims he is innocent. Before a reporter of this paper and four other young men he said, "Men as true as there is a God in Heaven I am not guilty of this crime, and I am positive that if they would arrest the Moyer's and the Meyer's that they would find the murderers of Mr. Dale. Put them in a sweat box as they have had me the past 16 days and the people will soon find out who committed the crime. I hope before Mrs. Guistwhite passes away, (as she is a very old woman) that she will confess before the world and tell the truth and say she and her daughter swore to a lie when she said, I said I killed Mr. Dale. I positively deny having said any thing of the kind and hope her conscious will not let her rest until she tells the whole truth. The idea of keeping a good man like me here locked in jail for a thing I did not do.

Jacob From seems reconciled to his fate so far as it has gone and is looking forward to his trial which will come off in May. He has been given the freedom of the corridors of the jail and visits the other cells quite frequently. He washed the dinner dishes Sunday and we made an inspection of them and found the granite ware as clean as a pin. Poo fellow if he did'nt committ the crime, it certainly must be terrible for him to undergo this imprisonment, and on the other hand, this old lady who is in her 82nd year swears that he said he killed Dale. She says indeed he said so, my memory is good, my eyesight is good and I saw and heard Jacob From march up and down the alley between our homes which is only about twenty feet wide and say "I took my gun and went up on the mountain and killed Dale.

She says she worried about it, cried about it, and did'nt think she would ever be called to repeat what she heard him say, for indeed he said it.

Would she swear to a lie? Has she perjured herself to protect some one else? We can hardly believe this old lady would do that, when she knows she must give an account before God before long of the things said and done on this earth, and could she face Him before that Great White Throne with a lie on her lips. We must all patiently wait, something will leak out and this mystery will be made clear. Until the trial both sides will be busy preparing for the fight, and as the old saying is murder will out, and truth crushed to earth will rise again. When told that one of the newspapers in the town took a snap shot picture of he and James on Saturday, he broke down and wept like a child, and said he hoped they would not publish it.

Y. M. C. A. LOST TO WILLIAMSPORT

By Means of Rotten Decision by Referee Cook

The game of basket ball in the Y. M. C. A. on Friday night between our local Y. M. C. A. team and Dickenson Seminary was a most exciting one.

The largest crowd ever to witness a game was present on this occasion. The Williamsport boys didn't get to town until after 9:10 and the game came off at a late hour.

Don't know why it was but our fellows allowed the Williamsport team to use a goose neck duffer to referee who pretended he knew the whole game, perhaps he did but if the side lines would have had anything to do with him he wouldn't have felt like sitting down to eat for a week. Our boys put up a good stiff fight and played the better game of the two teams and would have certainly won had they been given a square deal. He fooled Barnes four or five times when his own men would do the same act two minutes afterwards. This man Cook is certainly loved in Bellefonte? And repeatedly the audience called for him to be put off the floor and get another referee. Our boys didn't expect to win from this strong college team but they would have won with another man to give the decisions.

When they played Williamsport at Williamsport they were beaten by a score of 60 to 15. Friday night they reduced the Seminary's numbers to 50 while they captured 28.

Gorden, Keichlin, Shields, Barnes and Walker all played an excellent game, the only trouble they didn't keep their apponents covered as they should, and in that way the other team ran up the score on them. Gorden and Keichline played an exceptional fine game and deserve credit for their work. Shields fell and slightly sprained his ankle, but previous to that he had thrown 3 goals from the field. He seemed to suffer excruciating pain with the injured leg but had the nerve to stay in the game to the finish.

Seminary		Bellefonte
Johnson	forward	Gorden
Smith	"	Keichline
Lehman	centre	Walker
Page	guard	Shields
Boyce	"	Barnes

Goals from field—Johnson 4, Smith 7, Lehman 8, Page 2, Shields 3, Barnes 2, Gorken 4, Keichline 4. Goals from fowls—Johnson 2, Smith 5, Keichline 2. Score 50—28. Referee—Cook. Time of halves 20 minutes.

MISS BRADLEY'S ENTERTAINMENT.

Given at the Home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Meyers.

The handsome home of Mr. J. C. Meyer was the scene of a delightful musical given Thursday evening by Miss Mary Bradley and her music class.

The performances of the very youngest pupils were remarkable while the efforts of the older pupils were as clever as they were entertaining. Every member on the program was a most creditable proof of the successful instruction of Miss Bradley. The performers did so well in every instance that it would be unfair to single out any for special praise. The parents and friends of the entertainers formed an inspiring and delighted audience The young ladies and gentlemen who took part in the entertainment are as follows: Misses Katherine Love, Lelia Robb, Elizabeth Gamble, Mary Bradley, Dorothy Jenkins, Marion Lingle, May Brown, Edna Meyers, Emily Bassett, Lucretia Williams, Eugene Bassett, Philip Robb, Mary Warfield, Nancy Hunter, Annabel Krumrine, Charles Krumrine, Ethel Wetzel, Sara Love, Rebecca Fleming, and Raymond Jenkens.

The prize for the greatest improvement in a given time was awarded to Catherine Love.

Married At The Garman House

On Monday Roland Schank of Clarence, and Miss Pearl Fetzer of Yarnell, were united in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony in the Garman House parlor by Rev. Edwin Richardson of the St. John Episcopal church. This paper wishes the young couple joy and peace through life.

CRUSOE THE SECOND.

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay.

Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.

As Peyton's sailboat, the Gull's Wing, ducked her way between myriads of anchored craft, mostly steam launches, Viola Ainsley looked at the receding shore with a sigh of relief. The sail filled with a brisk breeze and spray dashed against the bow as they tacked for the open bay. The air was keen and fresh and full of relish. The sun shone strong and warm.

"Splendid, isn't it?" cried Miss Ainsley.

Peyton smiled. I thought you liked that sort of thing better?" he said, with a backward glance at the summer colony of Cliffcrest, rows of cottages and a big hotel that stood a little back from the water front.

"Don't I look as if I was enjoying myself?" she parried.

"For a person not addicted to the simple life, I must confess you do,"

TIME WENT SWIFTLY IN PREPARING IT.

said Peyton, regarding her as she perched on the seat before him in her trim white yachting suit.

"What a salty tang!" she sniffed. "It's strange, but one never seems to get the full flavor of it near the shore."

"One has to get out, away out, to get the full flavor of most things, I fancy," Peyton answered, his brown hand on the tiller, his keen eyes looking straight ahead.

"Why did you come here at all, then?" Viola questioned. "You must have known what a summer hotel would be like!"

"One has one's duty to one's family, you know, and my mother and sister are here. And then there's another reason for my coming. I followed a girl."

"A girl!"

"Yes, a girl I saw on the train. She had the seat across the aisle from me, and there were a lot of people with her, a very gay, noisy, fashionable crowd. The girl was laughing with the rest of them, and I thought she was their kind till I saw her eyes. And then I knew, for they were neither hard nor shallow nor full of surface lights. They were very deep and beautiful. If she were moved by love I think they could be exquisitely tender."

"But who is she?" cried Miss Ainsley in utter innocence and then flushed suddenly as Peyton's look answered her.

"Oh!" she said breathlessly and turned away her head.

"Of course I know it was extremely foolish of me," Peyton Fernald went on, "because rumor has already engaged her to Millionaire McNugget."

Miss Ainsley bit her lip. "Rumor," she said, "is often very impertinent."

"Then it isn't true?"

"It is not true—yet," said Miss Ainsley and dabbled her hand over the edge of the boat.

"Ah!" he began.

"No," she said quickly; "you've made a great mistake. The girl isn't at all as you've imagined her. She's very fond of money. She's hard and selfish and doesn't care for simple things a bit. She'd hate not to have lots of houses and clothes and a good time."

"You think, then," said Peyton, "that because I'm not very well off in this world's goods it would be quite useless if I asked her to marry me?"

"Quite useless, I'm afraid," returned Miss Ainsley gently, "though I know what the girl's missing, for there aren't many men in the world who"— She paused as the boat gave an abrupt lurch, nearly sweeping her from her feet. Peyton reached out a strong arm and steadied her. The keel of the Gull's Wing scraped against something hard and slippery; then, with a slide and splash, the boat righted herself and went on. But the cockpit was rapidly filling with water.

"A derelict dory, by jingo!" cried Peyton as a dark object drifted past them beneath the surface of the water. "Take the tiller and the main sheet," he directed, "and put for that little island over there. I'll have to bale like blazes."

Viola did as she was bid, crouching on the seat to be out of reach of the water that swished in the bottom of the boat. The trees of the little island they were approaching stood out sharply against the blue sky. Its sandy beach lay white and shining in the sun.

"Do you think we'll make it?" she asked quietly.

"We'll try," he answered, with equal repression. Their eyes met in the understanding of a common peril. There was much against them, but wind and tide were with them, and when the Gull's Wing sank it was within a few feet of the island's shore.

Peyton stepped out and carried Miss Ainsley to land. Then he pulled in the boat as far as he could and made it fast.

"Marooned!" cried Miss Ainsley lightly. She did not refer to their past danger, nor did he, save to say solicitously, "Miss Ainsley, you're soaking wet!"

"So are you! But the sun's strong and hot on this little beach, and we'll soon dry. When do you think they'll come for us?"

"I'm afraid we won't be missed till nightfall, and it's only 3 o'clock now. Thank heaven my matches aren't damp, and we can build a fire!"

"Crusoe the second!" laughed Miss Ainsley. "Do you think the wreck will yield us anything? It should, according to the best story books."

"Nothing but the bailing pail and a coffeepot and two tin cups in the stern locker."

"Get them," she besought. "We'll use them to cook with."

"Cook what?"

Miss Ainsley's eyes danced. "Oh, Crusoe, Crusoe! Haven't you any imagination? Don't you know there's always food on a desert island—sea gulls' eggs and things like that? Come along and let's explore."

"There! I told you!" she exclaimed as their wanderings brought them to a little spring. "Isn't that pretty, the way it bubbles up between the moss and ferns? And I do believe there's been a picnic here. Look at that bit of orange peel."

"Yes, and see this!" cried Peyton, emerging from a thicket with a brown paper parcel in his hand.

"Something the picnickers forgot!" cried Miss Ainsley ecstatically. "Open it, quick!"

Peyton caught the fire of her enthusiasm. "Tea and sugar and a loaf of bread," he laughed.

"Bread!" exclaimed Miss Ainsley. "Do you think that it's stale?" She pulled a bit from the heel of the loaf and nibbled it furtively. "No! It's fresh. There must have been a picnic here this morning. We'll have a feast, a regular feast."

Time went swiftly in preparing it. Peyton found some blackberries, and Miss Ainslie made plates of leaves. They built a fire of driftwood on the beach, and over a pile of stones the coffeepot sang pleasantly. It was sunset when they seated themselves luxuriously on the sand and ate what Viola Ainslie called the fruits of their toil.

"This tea is the best I ever tasted," Peyton declared.

"You didn't know I was such a good cook, did you?" Miss Ainslie inquired as she sat opposite him poking at the fire.

"They will be coming for us soon," said Peyton, "and then our day will be over."

"Yes," said Miss Ainslie with something strangely like a sigh.

Behind them the woods of the little island were deepening into the shadow; the waves broke softly on the beach; the rosy flames of the fire shone brightly out into the gathering dusk.

"Listen," she added. In the distance could be heard the faint, steady puffing of a steam launch. "They've seen the fire," she exclaimed, shielding her eyes with her hand.

"There's McNugget," cried Peyton almost savagely, "and I suppose you're glad." He was kneeling on the sand picking up the tin cups.

Miss Ainsley smiled. "Oh, Robinson Crusoe," she said softly, "how very blind you are!"

Peyton dropped the cups and stared at her. "You mean"— he breathed.

"I mean that—this afternoon when I thought that perhaps we—we wouldn't reach the shore—it didn't seem as if the other things mattered at all. I knew then what really counted most. I knew that wealth was nothing and that I only wanted you — you — you!" The last words were almost inaudible, and Peyton had to lean very near to catch them. Then the voice of the millionaire McNugget reached them through the megaphone.

"Coming!" cried Miss Ainslie in answer. "Hurry up, Crusoe. Why on earth are you carrying that old coffeepot under your arm?"

"It's a trophy," said Peyton, "of a shipwreck that has made me the happiest man on earth."

The Lion's Mouth.

The use of the lion's mouth as the vent of a fountain is so common that it cannot be regarded as accidental. As a matter of fact, the custom (like so many customs—not forgetting the fountain pen) came from Egypt, which adopted it because the annual inundation of the Nile takes place when the sun is in the constellation Leo—the lion. The allusion is too obvious to need pointing out. The oldest fixed date (4241 B. C.) can be traced to Egypt, where the calendar was introduced in the middle of the forty-third century. And the history of modern shipbuilding began in Egypt, where it can be traced to about 3000 B. C. The most recent discoveries give to the land of Egypt a clean run of about 11,000 years without any admixture of foreign races. "Egypt, land of hidden mysteries, great mother of science and art, what thinking mind has not dreamed of thee!"—New York Press.

FARM AND GARDEN

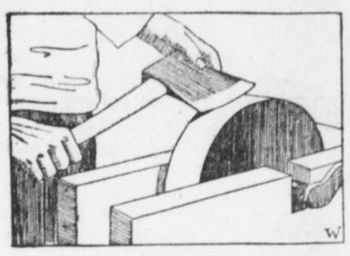
HOW TO GRIND AN AX.

Scientific Way Clearly Explained and Illustrated.

To get the best results in grinding an ax we must have a long, thin bevel. To have this bevel usable the tool must be of the best steel, properly tempered.

Now to the second point. We say that our bevel must vary according to the hardness or softness of the wood to be worked. Why? Because in an ax the cutting edge simply consists of the middle layer of fibers in the blade; next to them is the next layer, a little farther back, and so on right through.

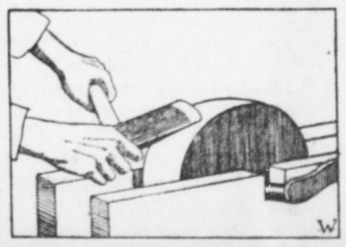
Thus we can see that the edge only keeps sharp because the layer of fibers lying next to it overlies it and prevents



WRONG WAY.

it from breaking away by lending it part of its elasticity. The third layer does so to the second, and so on right through.

The harder the timber the shorter the bevel, the softer the timber the longer, in reason, as explained by R. Kaleski in American Cultivator, who further says: Hold the ax as shown in the second cut and keep the edge at right angles to the stone; travel the blade up or down a little when grinding the corners. Always turn the stone toward the edge; this applies to all edge tools, for two reasons: Turning from the edge will always grind a round, coarse bevel; the points of the fibers are left much more loose and open, thus giving much less elasticity than when compacted together as they are by the stone turning to them. Never grind dry; it heats the steel thereby, as shown by taking the temper out of it. Never grind in the center of the



RIGHT WAY.

[Hold the edge at right angles to the stone and turn the stone toward the edge.]

stone, as so many do, with the edge parallel to the stone, as it spoils the stone for grinding and twists the fibers of the steel at right angles to their proper cutting angle. Always give the blade (not the eye) a dip in clean water after grinding.

The blade clean, now take a slip, oil stone or ax stone and gently rub straight across the bevel and then up and down, to rub off any wire edge and to inlock the edge fibers. Make the first rubs the hardest and the last the lightest. The practice so common of giving the edge a few light turns on the grindstone, parallel to the stone, to rub off the wire edge and save rubbing on the finer stone is a bad one even when the stone is a very fine grit, as it disturbs the edge fibers and roughens them up into little saw teeth which soon chew off in use.

Crows, Sparrows and Weeds.

Crows not only destroy lots of corn, but also kill many other birds. If they once get a notion of catching little chicks, they are ten times worse than hawks. They do more damage than they do good. English sparrows also are a nuisance. They rob other birds' nests or drive the birds away. As to the weeds, if each farmer would pay more attention to getting rid of such weeds as wild carrots, Canada thistles, strap leaf plantain, etc., there would be less of them. One farmer, perhaps, will be very particular about them, while his neighbor lets them go to seed, and the wind carries them over to the one who has worked hard to get rid of them.—J. A. C. in Farm and Fireside.

Cautious.

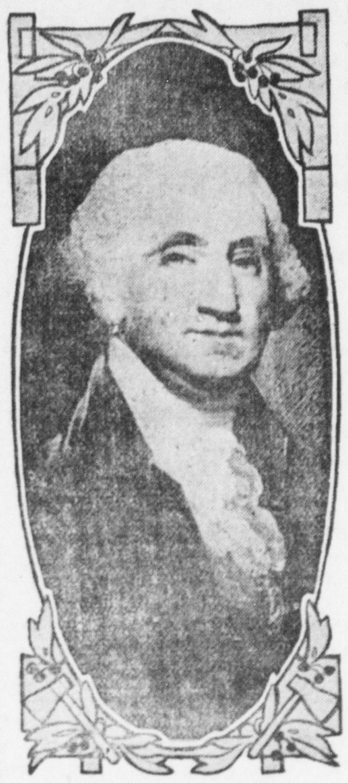
A few days ago a new male resident of this city, recently arrived from Ireland, having made a favorable impression upon the manager of a wholesale house on Market street, secured a position. The merchant the next day, having made out a large number of statements, called the new employee into his office, directing him to "go out and post these bills." "Where?" inquired the young man. "Oh, yes," said the business man, "I forgot that you have only been in this country a short time. There's a mail box on the telegraph pole at the corner. Post the bills there." The son of Erin soon returned, laying the bills on the merchant's desk. "I may be a little green yet, sir," said he, "but I'm not posting them bills with a big policeman watching the box." "Not posting them? Why not? What about the policeman?" asked the astonished storekeeper. "That's all right, but you're not fooling me all the same, if I do appear to be green. Sure, didn't I see the sign on the pole over the box, 'Post no bills under penalty of the law?'"—Philadelphia Record.

A WASHINGTON MINIATURE.

History of One Which Was Owned by Secretary of First President.

Among the several portraits of George Washington painted from life is a remarkably fine miniature by an Italian artist named Cottoni. This was presented by Mrs. Washington to Tobias Lear, who was private secretary to Washington during the last sixteen years of the great man's life. It descended to Mr. Lear's only child, Benjamin Lincoln Lear, and through him to his daughter, Mrs. Louisa Lear Eyre, the present owner.

A production of this miniature forms the frontispiece in a volume entitled "Letters and Recollections of George



THE WASHINGTON MINIATURE.

Washington," recently published by Doubleday, Page & Co. The letters were written by Washington to his secretary and other persons, chiefly, however, to Mr. Lear.

As to the miniature portrait, Mrs. Eyre says in her introduction to the book, "The setting is of gold, bordered by a narrow band of blue enamel, edged on each side by seed pearls.

Tobias Lear was held in very high esteem by General Washington, as these letters show. Lear was quite a young man when he became secretary to Washington. He served through Washington's eight years in the presidency and remained with his chief until the latter's death at Mount Vernon.

The first wife of Tobias Lear was Mary Long of Portsmouth, N. H., his own birthplace. After her death he married Fanny Washington, a niece of the general. After the death of his second wife he again married into the illustrious family, his bride being Frances Dandridge Henley, a niece of Martha Washington.

Some of the letters to Lear published in the volume mentioned are now owned by W. K. Bixby, a St. Louis millionaire, who possesses a highly valuable collection of original manuscripts of great men, including some of the famous poems of Robert Burns. Mr. Bixby's collection embraces many Washington manuscripts.

Mrs. Eyre has in her possession, besides the miniature here reproduced, a unique quilt made by Mrs. Washington's own hands, which was used on George Washington's bed. The miniature has at the back a lock of Washington's hair.

A Strong Point.

Senior Partner—[illegible] to be said in favor of [illegible]. Junior Partner—[illegible]. Partner—The office [illegible] it.—Chicago News.

Husband Would Settle.

From India comes a story of the discomfiture of a very distinguished soldier. It happened at a big dinner, where he had taken in a pretty American globe trotter, who asked him to pass a dish of almonds and raisins.

"With pleasure," replied the gallant son of Mars, "but do you know that what you have asked for is called in the vernacular kissmiss and that the penalty of a kiss attaches to the request?"

"Is that so?" answered the woman calmly. "I must consult my husband," and she called across the table to him and told him of the request.

"Quite so," he replied, "according to the custom of the country it is a just debt and must be paid, but is the general aware of the arrangement made when we married that I must settle all my wife's liabilities?"

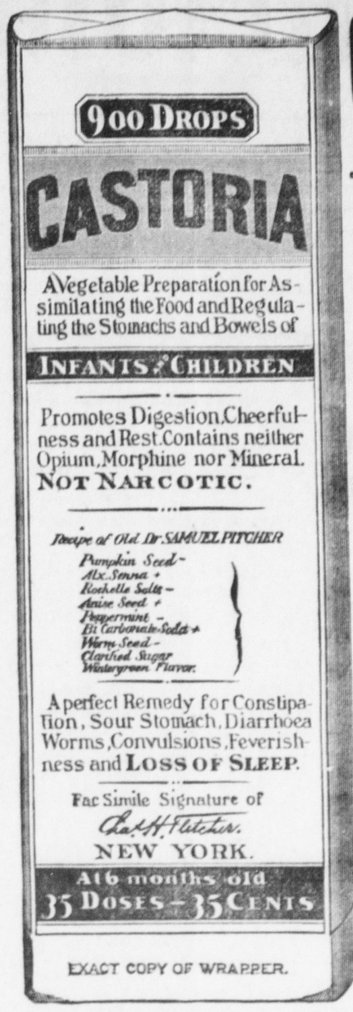
Submerged Aristocrats.

Some curious letters are quoted by Mr. Percival Bickerstaffe the pedigree searcher, in an interview with a representative of the London Tribune. One runs:

"I am a plumber and gasfiter out of work. My stummick is empty, but in my art is the blud of noble burth. * * * I claim the family title and tenements which I will not be denyed the same."

A city clerk wrote:

"I have long suspected that I am of high birth. People tell me that I have manners above my station of life. My photograph herewith shows that I have an aristocratic cast of face and will perhaps be a clew to my ancestry. I do not ask for fortune, but I aspire to the pride of race."


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Beans to Separate Bones.

Anatomists, when they wish to separate the bones of a skull, sometimes resort to a very peculiar procedure. They fill the skull with small beans and place it in a vessel of water. The beans swell and rend the skull apart at the sutures. The well known German physiologist, Grehaut, measured the force which the beans are capable of exerting under these conditions and found that it indicated five atmospheres, equal to the average pressure in the boiler of a steam engine.

How the Gems Rank.

In the gem kingdom the ruby, the diamond, the emerald and the sapphire constitute "the big four" and take precedence—and in the order named—of all other precious stones. The pearl is of course not a stone. It has a standard of its own. The expert test of the gem is its color, its degree of clearness and its perfection of cutting. Upon the last depends its brilliancy. In the diamond the "brilliant" cutting holds first place. The other stones are cut altogether differently—they are crystallized in different systems—in fact, they differ in another respect, the diamonds being a mineral carbon, the finer ruby (the oriental) a variety of corundum, the emerald a variety of beryl and the sapphire a colored variety of corundum. What is technically known as the "step cut" is an essential to bring out the fire of the last three.—New York Tribune.

How the Pulse Varies.

The human pulse has rather a wide range, but the general average may be put about as follows: At birth, 140; at two years, 100; at from sixteen to nineteen years, 80; at manhood, 75; old age, 60. There are, however, great variations consistent with health. Napoleon's pulse is said to have been only forty-four in the minute. A case is also related of a healthy man of eighty-seven whose pulse was seldom over thirty during the last two years of his life and sometimes not more than twenty-eight. Another man of eighty-seven years of age enjoyed good health and spirits with a pulse of twenty-nine, and there is also on record the curious instance of a man whose pulse in health was never more than forty-five, and, to be consistent in his inconsistency, when he had fever his pulse fell to forty instead of rising, as is usual

Approaching Nuptials.

A large number of Bellefonters will be interested in the announcement of the approaching marriage of Miss Louise French Potter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Lattimer Potter of Baltimore, to Chauncey O'Neil, of Sewickely Pa. The wedding will be quite an elaborate affair, the ceremony to take place on Wednesday, April 3rd in the First Presbyterian church, of Baltimore. Later a large reception will be given at the home of the bride.

The bridal party will include Miss Tamazine Potter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Potter, of Bellefonte, a cousin of the bride elect; Miss Eliza Whyte, Miss Melva Evans and Miss Mary Sloan, of Baltimore; Miss Nellie Murdoch, of Cincinnati; Miss Esther McDonald, of New York, and Miss Majorie Allen, of Hartford, Conn. Theodore H. Nevin, of Sewickley, will be best man and the ushers will be Nathaniel M. Mackey, of Chicago; Charles Rafferty, of Pittsburg; A. Howard Shaw and Charles F. Irwin, of Sewickley. The young people will make their home in Sewickley after a wedding journey.

To be Held in Clearfield

The annual meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Huntingdon Presbytery to be held in Clearfield, on March 27th and 28th, promises to be of unusual interest. Missionaries will be present from India, China, Syria and Korea. Mrs. J. M. Gobeen and Mrs. R. F. Fitch who went out from our own Presbytery, Mrs. F. E. Hoskins, and Rev. James S. Gale D. D. will be our missionary speakers bringing home to us the work on the field, while the program gives much that will be helpful in suggestion for methods of work in conference and papers. The Clearfield church is prepared to welcome representatives from all the Woman's Societies, Bands, Young Peoples Societies and Jr. C. E. in the Presbytery.

Names of delegates and visitors should be sent to Miss Lida P. Fife, of Clearfield, Pa, who will furnish R. R. excursion orders.

Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change a few years of married life often make in the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliance vanish like the bloom from a flower which is rudely handled. The matron is only a dim shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. Few young women appreciate the shock of the system through the change which comes with marriage and motherhood. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant pelvic drains and weaknesses which too often come with marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the cheek of its freshness and the form of its fairness.

As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate womanly organs, so surely when these organs are established in health the face and form at once witness to the fact in renewed comeliness. More than a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Ingredients on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is made wholly of those native, American, medicinal roots most highly recommended by leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments.

For nursing mothers, or for those broken-down in health by too frequent bearing of children, also for the expectant mothers, to prepare the system for the coming of baby and make its advent easy and almost painless, there is no medicine quite so good as "Favorite Prescription." It can do no harm *in any condition of the system*. It is a most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nervine, nicely adapted to woman's delicate system by a physician of large experience in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments.

Bad Symptoms. The woman who has periodical headaches, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing distress or heavy full feeling in stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, irregular or painful periods, with or without pelvic catarrh, is suffering from weaknesses and derangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglected or badly treated and such cases often run into maladies which demand the surgeon's knife if they do not result fatally.

No medicine extant has such a long and numerous record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a strong *professional* indorsement of each of its several ingredients—worth more than any number of ordinary non-professional testimonials. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol, harmful, or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath as complete and correct.

In any condition of the female system Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole effect is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of the "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It *will* often *prevent* them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Doctor's All Agree. The most eminent writers on *Materia Medica*, whose works are consulted as authorities by physicians of all the different schools of practice, extol, in the most positive terms, the curative virtues of each and every ingredient entering into Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In fact it is the only medicine, put up for sale through druggists for the cure of all diseases of the mucous surfaces, as nasal catarrh, throat, laryngeal, and bronchial affections attended by lingering, or hang-on-coughs that has any such *professional* endorsement—worth more than any amount of lay or non-professional testimonials.

Do not expect too much from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It will not work miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. Nor is the "Discovery" so good for a sudden attack of acute cough, but for the lingering, obstinate, hang-on-coughs, accompanying catarrhal, throat, laryngeal and bronchial affections, it is a most efficacious remedy. In cases accompanied with wasting of flesh, night-sweats, weak stomach and poor digestion with faulty assimilation, and which, if neglected or badly treated are apt to lead to consumption, the "Discovery" has proven wonderfully successful in effecting cures.

The formula is printed on every wrapper of "Golden Medical Discovery," attested as to correctness under oath, and you can't afford to accept any substitute of *unknown composition* for this *non-secret remedy* no matter what selfish interests may prompt the dealer to urge such upon you. In fact it is *an insult to your intelligence* for him to do so. You know what you want and it is his place to supply that want.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the *original* "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. They cleanse, invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels, curing biliousness and constipation. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

Dr. Pierce may be consulted by letter *free* of charge. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

Plaster of Paris Bananas.

Bunches of bananas that are absolutely unfit for food hang out in front of the wholesale produce commission houses. Some of them have remained there until they have grown rusty with age.

"Couldn't get a finer looking bunch than that," said one of the dealers the other day, "even if it is plaster of paris. We used to put out the real article for a sign, but the peddlers who came down here had a way of pulling one or two out of the bunch that happened to be hanging there on the hook. The small boys, too, had a way of making a grab for a banana or two. By the time the bunch was on duty under the awning for an hour it was no longer presentable to the aesthetic sense. So we began to cultivate the make believe article, which is not quite so palatable, but just as good for advertising. And even at that some youngster in his haste will grab plaster of paris fruit and get away with it before he realizes that he has made off with something bad for his digestion."—New York Herald.

A Meal of Locusts.

In the West Indies the negroes eat freely of the big grub found in palm trees. The fat, white morsel, which they call "grugru," is not cooked or salted. The aborigines of Australia live almost entirely on a butterfly known as the bugong. The flies appear in batches on the rocks, and the natives smother them with smoke from fires built below. It is said that a Hottentot, with an appetite made sharp by the simple life, can devour 300 fat locusts at a sitting and feel better satisfied than if he had paid $8 for a ten course dinner. The Arabs dry the locusts and pulverize them into flour for breadmaking purposes. The Moors make a stew of them, and after boiling in water for a few minutes they are eaten with salt, pepper and vinegar. The locusts found in Central Africa are enormous, and the native negroes cut them in two and fry them in fat and find them not only appetizing, but nourishing. A flight of these big locusts is a matter of tribal thanksgiving.

Put on More Than the Saddle.

A cookery teacher was giving a lesson to a class of children and questioning them on the joints of mutton. The neck, shoulder, leg and loin had been mentioned.

"Now," said the teacher, "there is another joint no one has mentioned. Come, Mary, I know your father is a groom; what does he often put on a horse?"

"A dollar each way, miss," was the unexpected answer.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

He Had the Most—Perhaps.

A comic actor who had been engaged to entertain a family party proposed at the conclusion of the performance a little game of his own. Each of the company, himself included, was to stake half a crown, and the pool would be taken by the person who possessed the most of the articles which he (the comedian) would inquire for. On his assurance that he would take no mean advantage, but run the same risk as the rest, all the members of the party consented, and between £3 and £4 was soon laid on the table. The actor added his piece to the pool, with a cunning smile, and then said:

"Now, which of you ladies and gentlemen happen to have the greatest number of false teeth?"

Deathlike silence reigned for about a minute, then a burst of laughter, both hearty and in some cases forced.

"I have three," continued the actor. "Who has got more?"

The comedian took the pool.—London Tit-Bits.

Senator Bate's Authority.

The late Senator William B. Bate of Tennessee was a major general in the Confederate army and never quite reconciled himself to the defeat of the south. Soon after he came to the senate he formulated a set of rules which he called "Rules for my proper legislative guidance." Whenever a proposition came up about which he was undecided he would take the printed slip containing these rules from his pocket and study it carefully.

"Bate," said a colleague one day, "what is that slip of paper to which you refer so frequently?"

"That," said Senator Bate, "is a little reminder of my belief on constitutional questions."

"Where did you get it? Think it out yourself?"

"No, suh," replied Bate, with much dignity; "I found most of those immortal truths in the constitution of the Confederate States of America."—Saturday Evening Post.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR is in a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes.

Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago.

C. M. Parrish.

COWARDLY MURDER

Of a Brave Officer Startles the City of Williamsport.

MALONEY ASSASSINATED

Had Gone to Mosser's Tannery on Special Duty in Connection With Recent Robberies.

WILL PUT BLOOD HOUNDS ON TRIAL

Patrolman John P. Maloney, of the Williamsport police force, was shot and almost instantly killed about 8:30 Wednesday night by one of two supposed tramps.

The murder occurred along the Reading Railroad tracks several hundred yards east of Mosser's tannery and the two men who figured in the bloody tragedy succeeded in effecting their escape. Mayor Foresman—within an hour after learning of the murder—offered an individual reward of one hundred dollars for information that would lead to the arrest of the murder.

Maloney had been detailed on plain clothes duty in the West End owing to numerous cases of petty thievery that have been reported in that section fo some time past. Wednesday night he went to Mosser's tannery and asked Watchman William M. Hitcheings to accompany him down in the direction o the pumping station where a number of tramps were said to be camping, and foraging on the neighborhood, in several instances robbing henroosts and committing other depredations.

Hitcheings and Maloney walked down the tracks to the pumping station, found the vacated camp and made an inspection. At that time no one was in sight. Returning they discovered two men sitting on a pile of ties. Maloney started towards them when one of the men got up and made off. The officer gave pursuit, and in a few moments a struggle ensued. Three shots rang out in quick succession, with a cry for assistance, and then Hitcheings drew his revovler and fired two shots into the ground, at the same time running up to a prostrate form lying along the tracks.

Stooping down he saw to his horror that it was Maloney, who was then in the death agony. The two men disappeared so quickly that the watchman could not intercept them.

A black derby hat and a revolver were found beside Maloney, but his own revolver was in his pocket. He had been shot three times, one bullet penetrating the heart.

LATER.

George Nelson, who so cowardly murdered Patrolman John P. Maloney Wednesday evening, was captured about 3:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon along the Reading railroad, near the Crawford tannery. The capture was made by Henry E. Page, a civilian of 483 East Third street, who first saw the murderer, and Patrolman Thomas L. Pineau.

When Pineau and Page brought Nelson into the City Hall, Chief of Police Evans cleared the room of all except the Gazette and Bulletin rapresentative, and the murderer and his victim's superior officer and friend were brought face to face behind closed doors. When the report came in from the East End that Nelson had been captured, the chief fervently hoped the man was the right one and he was at a nervous strain during the time that elapsed between the report and when Nelson was brought. As soon as the chief saw the cringing criminal, whose face plainly showed the pain he was suffering from his injured leg he saw immediately that it was Nelson. He felt very much relieved and started to do his duty. He searched the murderer thoroughly and took everything away from him. When the chief started to search Nelson, he said:

"George, why did you do it?"

Nelson replied.

"I didn't do anything."—Gazette & Bulletin.

LOST—A gold snake ring with a small stone setting on Howard street near the Harris residence. The finder will kindly leave at this office.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

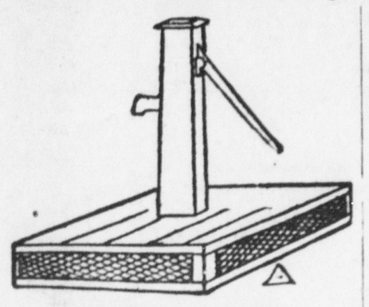
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

PURE WATER.

Inexpensive Plan of Improving the Present Wells.

Those who remember how pure the water used to taste when it was drawn up from the old open stone walled well will welcome any plan of improving our present wells, remarks Iowa Homestead. The sweet, satisfying taste which it possessed is not now very characteristic of much of the farm well water. The fact is that people as a rule, are very careless nowadays about the source of drinking water. Wooden curbing, absolutely no ventilation in many cases and poor soils for the purification of water have brought



VENTILATED PLATFORM.

about the change. A farmer who believes that plenty of pure air in the well will aid much in the purity of the water gave us the following plan: The frame for the support of the platform is made of 2 by 4's, allowing a space of four to six inches between the top and bottom parts of the sides. This space is covered on the inside with two screens. The first is a large mesh to keep out large vermin. Over this is a fly screen, to keep out dirt, insects, etc. The well never becomes foul. In winter the platform is covered with straw and snow.

Fruit Notes.

When peach pits are buried they should be soaked a few hours in tepid water.

The peach makes a good stock for the slow growing varieties of the plum. Its root growth is stronger, and it does not sprout. The bud stocks that failed to take can be thus utilized by the farmer.

Cut off the plum knots and burn them where the limbs and trunk are not badly infected; otherwise destroy the whole tree. What applies to the plum will suffice for the cherry.—National Stockman and Farmer.

Injuries to Trees by Rodents.

Orchard trees when girdled in this manner are best remedied by bridge grafting. Less valuable trees, like catalpa and locust, growing upon their own roots, should be cut off close to the ground and allowed to spring up again, allowing only one strong shoot to grow.—H. A. Gossard.

A Hint For Gardeners.

Blight of peas has been found by the Ohio experiment station to be due to a fungus occurring on the seed. Seed treatment proved valueless to prevent it. Tying up the vines and spraying increased the crop slightly and produced peas that were freer from disease.

Not a Dog.

Old Lady (to chemist)—I want a box of canine pills. Chemist—What's the matter with the dog? Old Lady (indignantly)—I want you to understand, sir, that my husband is a gentleman. (In profound silence the chemist put up some quinine pills.)—London Queen.

His Name.

"Who is that long haired fellow?"

"Uriah Rembrandt Peiggs. He's making quite a name for himself."

"I should think he would. If my parents had given me a name like his I'd have started to make one for myself at once."

What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heartburn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at its formula will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of the following native American forest plants, viz., Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Queen's root, Bloodroot, and Mandrake root.

The following leading medical authorities, among a host of others, extol the foregoing roots for the cure of just such ailments as the above symptoms indicate: Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Med. College, Phila.; Prof. H. C. Wood, M. D., of Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., Author of American Dispensatory; Prof. Jno. M. Scudder, M. D., Author of Specific Medicines; Prof. Laurence Johnson, M. D., Med. Dept. Univ. of N. Y.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., Author of Materia Medica and Prof. in Bennett Medical College, Chicago. Send name and address on Postal Card to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive *free* booklet giving extracts from writings of all the above medical authors and many others endorsing, in the strongest possible terms, each and every ingredient of which "Golden Medical Discovery" is composed.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. They may be used in conjunction with "Golden Medical Discovery" if bowels are much constipated. They're tiny and sugar-coated.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

People who "take notice" must have observed a growing sentiment in this country in favor of using only put up foods and medicines of known composition. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription stands alone as the only ready-put-up medicine for the cure of women's peculiar ailments that bears on the wrappers a full list of the ingredients composing it, printed in plain English. It is the "Favorite Prescription" of a Specialist in woman's diseases and not a "patient medicine." Made of the roots of native, medicinal plants without alcohol or other harmful ingredients, Dr. Pierce's "Prescription" has been the favorite cure for the weaknesses, pains, drains and disorders of the womanly system which has stood the test of forty years of experience. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet giving ingredients and what well recognized authorities of all schools of medicine say of them.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

All Knoxville Goes on Water Wagon.

Knoxville, Tenn.,—Following spectacular scenes at the polls and a parade of ten thousand men, women and children through the city, Knoxville Monday voted to abolish their charter and get a new one that will prohibit saloons within its limits.

In a total of 6,421 votes cast over two thousand more than ever cast before in that city, the "dry ticket" won by a majority of $1,929. Throughout the day women sang and prayed and pleaded with the voters. Many arrests for bribery were made.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Came Near Passing in His Checks.

On Wednesday evening about nine o'clock Howard Smede walked into Shads Plumbing Establisment on Allegheny street and said "Boys I drank something" and began to get violently ill. Evidently he was sorry soon after he drank what he did, because he yelled for a doctor and someone to help him. He squirmed around over the floor and was a very very sick fellow. Dr. Locke was called in and used a stomach pump on him and soon afterwards had him taken to the hospital where he received good medical attention and nursing all night. This morning a report from the hospital says he is getting along alright. Smede is not a bad sort of a fellow and we do not understand why he should attempt so rash an act, unless some domestic affair was worrying him.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Life Guards.

The Life Guards are two regiments of cavalry forming part of the British household troops. They are gallant soldiers, and every loyal British heart is proud of them. Not only the King's household, but yours, ours, everybody's should have its life guards. The need of them is especially great when the greatest foes of life, diseases, find allies in the very elements, as colds, influenza, catarrh, the grip, and pneumonia do in the stormy month of March. The best way that we know of to guard against these diseases is to strengthen the system with Hood's Sarsaparilla—the greatest of all life guards. It removes the conditions in which these diseases make their most successful attack, gives vigor and tone to all the vital organs and functions, and imparts a genial warmth to the blood. Remember the weaker the system the greater the exposure to disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the system strong.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, May 29th, 1905 trains will run as follows from P. R. R. station.

WESTWARD.					EASTWARD.		
1† Acom.	3† Exp.	5† Mail.			2† Mail.	4† Exp.	6 Acom.
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Lv.	Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
6 30	10 15	3 00	Bellefonte	8 50	12 50	6 35	
6 35	10 20	3 07	Coleville	8 40	12 40	6 10	
f6 38	10 23	3 12	Morris	f8 37	f12 37	6 07	
f6 43	f10 27	3 17	Stevens	f8 35	f12 35	6 03	
			Lime Centre				
f6 46	f10 30	3 21	Hun'rs Park	f8 31	12 31	6 00	
f6 50	f10 34	3 26	Fillmore	f8 28	f12 28	5 55	
f6 55	f10 40	3 32	Briarly	f8 24	f12 24	5 50	
7 00	10 45	2 35	Waddles	8 20	12 20	5 45	
f7 12	f10 57	3 50	Krumrine	f8 07	f12 07	5 27	
7 25	11 10	4 05	State College	8 00	12 00	5 20	
f7 27		4 10	Strubles	f7 45		4 30	
f7 31		4 15	Bloomsdorf	f7 40		4 25	
7 35		4 20	P. G. Mills	7 35		4 20	

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

fStop on flag

†Daily except Sunday

F. H. THOMAS, Supt

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN			Dec. 3, 1905.	READ UP		
No. 1	No. 5	No. 3		No. 6	No. 4	No. 2.
a m	p m	p m	LV	AR	p m	p m
†7 10	†6 40	†2 45	Bellefonte	9 10	5 15	9 40
7 21	6 51	2 56	Nigh	8 57	5 02	9 27
7 26	†6 56	3 01	Zion	†8 51	4 57	9 21
7 33	7 0	3 08	Hecla Park	8 45	4 51	9 15
7 35		3 10	Dunkles	8 43	4 48	9 13
7 39	†7 03	3 14	Hublersburg	†8 39	4 44	9 09
7 43	7 13	3 18	Snydertown	8 36	4 40	9 05
7 45	†7 1	3 20	Nittany	†8 34	4 38	9 02
7 47	†7 18	3 22	Huston	†8 32	4 35	9 00
7 51	7 23	3 26	Lamar	†8 29	4 32	8 57
7 53	†7 25	3 28	Clintondale	†8 26	4 29	8 54
7 57	7 29	3 32	Krider's S'n'g	8 22	4 25	8 51
8 01	7 34	3 36	Mackeyville	†8 18	4 20	8 46
8 07	7 39	3 42	Cedar Springs	8 12	4 14	8 40
8 10	7 42	3 45	Salona	8 10	4 12	8 38
8 15	7 47	3 50	Mill Hall	†8 05	†4 07	†8 33
			(NEW YORK CENT.)			
11 45	8 55		Jersey Shore		2 26	7 52
12 20			Arr WM'PORT Lve		2 50	†7 20
12 29			Lve WM'PORT Arr		2 30	50
			(PHILA AND READING RY)			
7 80			PHILA		†8 25	11 30
10 23	8 55		NEW YORK (Via Phila)		†4 30	9 00
p.m.			Ar Lv.		a.m	p.m.

†Week Days.

10 40.....Ar ..NEW YORK..Lv....4 00 (Via Philada.)

W. H. GEPHART, Gen Superintendent

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite, and what I did eat distressed me terribly. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

For Catarrh, let me send you free, just to prove merit a Trail size Box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. It is a snow white, creamy, healing antiseptic balm that gives instant relief to Catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50 cents. Sold Green's Pharmacy.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat A Candy Bowel Laxative GREEN'S PHARMACYCO.

You should be very carful of your bowles when you have a cold. Nearly all other cough syrups are constipating, especially those containing opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Cohg Syrup moves the bowels—contains NO opiates. Conforms to National Pure Food and Drugs Law. Bears the endorsement of mothers everywhere, Children like its pleasant taste. Sold by Greens Phramacy

Given Up To Die

B. Spiegel, 1204 Virginia St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over five years I was troubled with kidney and bladder affections which caused me much pain and worry. I lost flesh and was all run down, and a year ago had abandon work entirely. I had three of the best physicians who did me no good and I was practically given up to die, Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief, and after taking the second bottle I was entirely cured." why not let it help you? C. M. Parrish.

—Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

STRONG Again

is what Mrs. Lucy Stovall, of Tilton, Ga., said after taking Kodol for Dyspepsia. Hundreds of other weak women are being restored to perfect health by this remedy. YOU may be well if you will take it.

Indigestion causes nearly all the sickness that women have. It deprives the system of nourishment and the delicate organs peculiar to women suffer—weaken, and become diseased.

Kodol For Dyspepsia

enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest and assimilate all of the wholesome food that may be eaten. It nourishes the body, and rebuilds the weak organs, restoring health and strength. Kodol relieves indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, sour risings, belching, heartburn and all stomach disorders.

Digests What You Eat

Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared at the Laboratory of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U. S. A.

Sold Bp Green's Phramacy

The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvani.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

EARLE C. TUTEN,

Transfers of Real Estate.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder John C. Rowe

Rebecca Richards to Kate Horner, March 12 1907, premises in Centre Hall; consideration $1150

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to H. Z. Bierly, Oct. 24 1900, lot in Snow Shoe twp; consideration $100

John E. Fryberger et ux to John W. Beale, March 11 1907, lot in Philipsburg; consideration $2540.

W. H. Thompson et ux to Mary C. Gault, March 15 1907; 120 acres in Howard twp; consideration $1500

Elizabeth J. Erb to D. W. Halt, Aug 3 1906, premises in Philipsburg; consideration $1 00

Thomas Bowes et ux to W. H. Thompson, March 15 1907, 187 acres in Howard twp; consideration $1 00

James H. Corl et ux to Leo F. Treester, at al Feb 21 1907, 138 acres in Potter twp; consideration $3500

Central B. L. Assn No. 2 of Tyrone to Emanuel Glantz, March 6 1907, two tracts land containing in all 2a 209 p in Walker twp; consideration $450

Mary Jordon et bar to J. W. Weaver, Feb 15 1907, lot in Potter twp; consideration $25

Mary A Calderwood adms to W. G. Runkle, March 2 1907 24a 4p in Ferguson twp; consideration $301

Boyd A. Spicher et ux Michael H. Spicher, March 28 1906, 215a 44p in Patton twp; consideration $5550

John H. Spicher at al to Boyd A. Spicher, March 26 1906, premises in Patton twp; consideration $5550

B. Paulson et ux to Jas. S. Reish, March 11 1907, ¼ acre in Centre Hall; consideration $1850

Isadora Bowes al bar to B. F. Royer, March 6 1907, 5.73p in Patton twp; consideration $450

Isadora Bowes al bar to B. F. Royer, March 6 1907, lot in Potter twp; consideration $10

"The Beauty Doctor" All Right.

The assurances of Manager Mursinna that the musical comedy, "The Beauty Doctor," would be enjoyable and free from objectionable features, were borne out by the excellent presentation given at the opera house, Saturday evening, before a good sized audience. If one sees nothing in a comic opera to criticise, then there is nothing in 'The Beauty Doctor" to find fault with. The "doings" were "light and airy" all the way through, the piece being created to make theatre goers laugh and if Will Philbrick as Ebenezer Lester, cannot do it, no one can. He is simply inimitable as a comedian, juggling acrobat and general fun maker, followed closely by Harry Bewley as Solomon Cohen. The drills and marches, participated in by a dozen or more girls, were pretty and well executed, and the solo and chorus singing was tuneful and melodious. In fact, the company received well merited praise from the large audience present.—Lock Haven Democrat.

A 25c. Bottle of

Kemp's Balsam

Contains

40 DOSES,

And each dose is more effective than four times the same quantity of any other cough remedy, however well advertised and however strongly recommended that remedy may be.

Remember always that KEMP'S BALSAM is the

Best Cough Cure.

It has saved thousands from consumption.

It has saved thousands of lives.

At all druggists', 25c., 50c. and $1.

Don't accept anything else.

The Academy Cocoanut.

DuBois boys of the Academy have organized a club composed of the following gentlemen. Don McCreight, pres. J. Pentz, vice pres. Geo. Munch, 2nd vice pres. Frank Seyler, treas. "Sonny" Dunsmore, sec'y. No other offices to fill.

Don McCreight former star pitcher of the "pumpkin roller" team of DuBois will no doubt make sub. pitcher on the Varsity base ball team.

Frank Seyler the star half-back of the 1905 foot-ball team will enter Dartmouth next year and will have a good chance for the Varsity team.

A number of the Academy students have organized a mandolin club and have chosen "Pete" Grubb, of Wheeling as their leader, following is a list of members Messers. Bush, First, Pentz, Doepkin, McCarty, McCreight, Frazier, Taylor, Cooper, Gearhart, McCracken, Elliott, Bassett and Bolton.

George Munch and Pete Grubb will enter the University of Tennessee next year.

The Wheeling boys have organized a base ball team and would like to play all the first class teams in the vicinity of Bellefonte, following is the line up:

Row, catcher, manager.
Bolton, pitcher;
A. Schenck Jr., 1st base;
Grubb, 2nd base, captain,
Frasier, short;
W. Schenk, 3rd base;
McCarty, right field;
Doepken, center;
Hornbrook, left field.

The candidates for the Kappa Delta Pi basket ball team have been out practicing and are showing up well.

Mr. VanAllen has moved down from the G. B. I. house and is now rooming with Mr. Heiner in the north wing of the main Academy Building.

Mr. Ed. Taylor who was laid up with a slight cold is now able to be around again

Mr. Don McCreight has not yet cut arm holes in his trousers but he intends to have it done in the near future.

Mr. Guy Smith of Punxsutawney has announced himself as a candidate for catcher on the Varsity base-ball team and no doubt he will make good.

Prof. Decker of Columbia will coach the base ball team this season.

Mr. Joe Colestock will no doubt make the All American basket ball team this year.

Mr Busch broke the record for learning lines, learning 100 lines in 1½days.

The following basket ball players left on 4:44 for Tyrone, Fullerton, Colestock, Irwin, Meyer, Dunsmore, Oberlin, McCaslin and Schenk. Following is the number of points scored by each player, Captain Dunsmore leads with 36 field goals and 4 foul goals.

Dunsmore	76
Colestock	20
Oberlin	14
Mitchell	14
Lingle	13
Renton	6
Myers	6
Fullerton	6
Heiner	2
Irwin	10
	167

Messrs. First and Whetstone had a boxing contest Thursday afternoon in which Mr. First came out victorious.

Mr. Don McCreight the star guard of this years foot ball team is thinking about signing out with the Canton professionals next fall.

Mr. Clyde McCarty is thinking about signing articles with Gans for a twenty round bout, no doubt he would give Gans a good run for his money.

Paul Whetstone is thinking seriously about going into the meat business. If so he will join the Beef Trust with Schenk and Moore.

Joe Colestock was pleased to death about the little article that was in the paper about he and his basket ball playing last evening and was looking for the Reporter to give him a chew of Sure Shot Tobacco.

No doubt Toby Fullerton will be in great shape by the time base ball season is here as he is training regular in the Y. M. C. A. gym every day.

Manager Robert Carl McCaslin, Jr. has not yet announced the base ball schedule for the coming season but no doubt he will do so in the near future.

Geo. Row the star right fielder of last years team intends to take a molassee barrel out in the field to catch all the flyes which he misses.

Guy Smith has changed his mind about coming out for catcher on the base ball team and thinks he would sooner be a lemon squeezer.

Was there any Academy boys in Knisely's the other day? Who knows?

First was last the other day.

Most of Prof. Myer's Physics class handed in their walking papers.

Joax, no mail Thursday afternoon there must of been a wash out on the line. "nuf ced."

As he was looking through the bars he saw some base ball players, and this is what he said:

That persession put me thinkin
How I youster long ago.
Knock the cover of de base ball
When I was the whole blame show.
But now my memory has forgotten
And it grieves me so ter think
That I might still be stealen bases
If I hadent of stolen dat chink.
So dont steal any chink when you can make it by stealing basee.

Seyler would like to meet Mr. Spas Motic. I wonder why?

Wewe Moore who played on the Philipsburg professional team last year will no doubt make the Varsity this year.

Mr. Eddie Taylor of Greensburg, Pa. has announced himself as a candidate for lemon squeezer on the Varsity this season, and no doubt he will make good.

If the old saying "Practice makes perfect" is true Mr. McCraken will surely some day make a great claronetest.

This makes two candidates for lemon squeezer. Do we need two? Ask the manager.

A few of the boys are on campus for Saturday night. Be good boys.

Bellefonte Academy is observing lent this week it being the time for Easter exams.

Others are also observing lent as money seems to be scarce.

Meals the same as usual.

Being very windy on the hill today Wm. Irwin of Homestead had to go around with weights tied on his feet although to look at the size of them you would not think he needed weights.

Whetstone of Everett is no grind only used when a fine edge is needed.

Guy Smith has promised to buy a falee face Easter and wear it.

The fellow that stepped out on the Y M. C. A. floor last Thursday night during the game don't expect to go to Tyrone tonight.

Blair Hull of Hollidaysburg still keeps above water.

The Academy boys did not have any roller skates therefore they could not skate very well without them. The floor was as smooth as the down on Bill Irwins face. Joe Colestock nearly got run in for wearing such loud sox, he was only saved from arrest by Oberlin who shot two goals. Toby Fullerton, Stuffy Myers and Sunny Dunsmore also tried too, but their shots were wild and caused little trouble. Al Schenk was caught coaching from the side line which closed the first half. Mr. Ump. (Referee) was quite stingy with his fouls he claims he is saving them as he expects to have a large production of eggs for Easter. Mr. James although had them in his pocket, did not even say "A lemon for youre."

Line up as follows:

Crabtree	forward	Tried to eat
Plumtree	"	Couldn't eat
Whippletree	centre	Wasn't hungry
Cherrytree	guard	Ate two
Appletree	"	Sooner smoke

Substitutes; Wantedtoeat, For, Triedto; goals—everybody ate but 4.

Robert McCaslin notwitostanding the fact that he did not get the chance to go along to Tyrone with the basket ball team is coming out for the team at the State Forestry School.

Joe Colestocks "soxs and cuffs" were so loud while on the streets of Tyrone that the cop threateded to run him in if he did not keep them quiet.

Capie Taylor the lemon squeezer candidate has only been ill once this year.

Frank Seyler does not intend to enter Darthmouth for at least five or six years. He claims that he then might be big enough to make third foot ball team.

Al Schenk will no doubt make fullback on the base ball team this year.

What's the matter with the ice?

Toby Fullerton, Academy's star forward intends to sign out with Freepor during Easter vacation. Congratulations Toby.

Sunny Dunsmore lost his hat but after a search of fifteen minutes found it behind a chair.

Stuffy Myers got roaped in Friday night poor stuffy.

Mitchell the star guard did not go to Tyrone with the team. This evidently cut a large figure in the defeat.

Bill Irwin says that there is no truth about him wearing weights on his feet to keep him from blowing away, as his feet are the largest part of him.

Clyde Oberlin was making thinks hum Friday night he shot the only two.

Whetstone and McCreight were not on speaking terms with the Academy fellows last night. Who were the fellows.

Where did you get that necktie Joe. It makes a big noise,

McCashlin is not feeling well today he got up from breakfast. (nuf ced)

Seyler and Smith wanted to wreck the furniture in the Daily News Office.

Geo. Row says that he wishes that you had mentioned the molasses barrel befor the State game last year.

Wewe Moore's face is clouded today, what is the trouble Freddie.

Bill Irwin has applied for position at Birmingham next year???

Clyde Oberlin's parents are going to move to Tennessee. We all hope that Clyde will finish the year out as he is a good fellow and also a star on the diamond.

The National Kappa Delta Pi "Frat" of Bellefonte Academy entertained their "Frat" brothers from Dickenson Seminary Friday night.

Al Schank did not want to come back from Tyrone but was finally persuaded to do so but after he got here his suit case tried to go back.

We got beat—just listen to the excuses.

Who carried wood in his suit case to Tyrone? Ask Al Shank.

The Y. M. C. A. like the Academy died hard Friday night.

W. C. Cook Seminary's referee is the squarest referee that has ever refereed in Bellefonte. With the exception of Waha State's captain—nit.

The mice are at play when the cat is away this proverb holds good at the Academy Mr. James was away last night.

Don McCreight is taking up the study of cheffeurology at the Academy. Honk! Honk! The Major.

Mugsey McCarty and Pugsey Smith are thinking about going on the road as pugalist. Under the assumed name of "Dare Not" and "Fear Not".

Mitchell lost his hat in the creek yesterday. Do you have the quater yet Mitch?

Curley McCreight intends to get his hair cut and realize a large sum of money by getting it made into hemp rope.

Wewe Moore was the only sporting man at the ball park when the ball was knocked into the Bellefonte Harbor. He walked right in and sank right down and swam right out again.

McCreight is showing up well as a pitcher.

Scrubby gave a demonstration as how to use butter fingers at the ball park Saturday.

Guy Smith has been sick for three consecutive Sundays, will Guy be sick next Sunday, not in Punxy.

McCreight has secured a leather coat and goggles Hong! Hong.

Emery Gearheart says don't mention it, he is a cousin of mine.

Pugsy Smith has been very sick but always makes his dessert look the same.

Who "tolled" the bell? I said Jessie with my little hand I tolled the bell.

Sunny Jim Dunsmore the big Scotch boy from DuBois still claims he can play basket ball. We don't know?

Sunny Jim Dunsmore was thinking of staying home after Easter vacation to sign with the Interstate, but has been persuaded to remain. How sad.

Whetstone the star out-fielder showed up well at the fair grounds Saturday.

It is said that Schenk writes these ditties about himself. My it must be great to be so popular.

We were up on the hill Sunday to see the boys in the cages and Emery met his long lost cousin.

Al. Schenk, a member of the beef trust borrowed a pair of gum boots to go walking with one of the Roses of the town.

Toby Fullerton said watch me stay on the hill Saturday night. did he stay Ask Jimmy?

Lost a postage stamp (1c.) Finder liberally rewarded, also $5.00 reward offered to the person causing the arrest of the thief or thieves who stole my cocanut cake. "What five" Zeke.

Geo. Furst still goes around with his trousers at half mast.

The Academy has a new kind of a bell in the bellfry. Who is the sexton?

What is the matter Irwin? Barbers on a strike?

Mr. Guy Smith was on the sick list Sunday.

Sunday was St. Patricks day and green was in order.

Yet they ate oranges.

Charles Woodward a former State College student was visiting his frat brothers of the Kappa Delta Pi. at the Academy Sunday.

Colestock said he played as good as anybody on the team and his man was second on the team. Joe meant second from the last.

Capt. Taylor was waving at the girls out of his window Sunday. Just as though he knew a girl.

With a dull sullen thud McCreight got stuck in the mud and one hears Don madly yelling for Roses.

Wewe Moore is getting sporty, he got a new suit Saturday. But where is his hat?

"Joe" Colstock at Tyrone. Will you have force, cream of wheat, vim, grapenuts or bannas, Joe replied to the waitress I'll take eggs, shortly the waitress returned and says "tea or coffee" "Joe" replied one fried on one side and the other on the other.

We had our monthly ice cream Sunday, did "Guy" get his, well I guess, did he?

The Academy defeated Tyrone, Tyrone defeated Johnstown All Stars, Johnstown All Stars defeated Johnstown High School, Johnstown High School defeated Pittsburg High School. Which team will claim the State Championship? The Academy of course.

We hope for a few more nice days in order to get base ball practice. We all need it for the State Varsity game which comes less than two weeks after the Easter vacation.

Tonight the Academy basket ball team will wind up its season by playing the Y. M. C. A. All of the Academy boys should turn out and give the team all the support possible.

Dickenson Seminary defeated the strong Lock Haven Normal Team Saturday night, they undoubtedly have the strongest prep school in the state.

Toby Fullerton was Monday evening unanimously elected captain of the base ball team, and it is hoped by his fellow students that he will make a very good captain.

Because Sunny Dunsmore did not take McCaslin to Tyrone with the basket ball team, he, McCaslin is trying to show his authority as a base ball manager.

The G. B. I. has not yet answered the challenge which the K. D. P. sent them a few days ago, about a game of basket ball.

Just one week more before we hit the pike for Home.

MR. SPAS NOTIONS.

SPECIAL SALE.

15 Organs Cottage Style, Standard makes, such as the Estey, Burdett, and Mason and Hamlon at $20 each, or the lot for $200. Also one upright, and three square pianos the lot for $100. We are compelled to clear our store room for new goods, which will arrive soon. We invite you to call and see the goods.

Come early and get the greatest bargain ever offered

Open evenings.

M. C. GEPHART,
Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—Lath and Shingles—Oak and Chestnut Small Dimension Stuff. A million pieces of each. For dimensions required and other information, call on or address: YEAGER MFG. Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

—You can have "The American Financier" a leading financial journal, sent to you free by sending your name and address before March 1st. Address "The American Financier," 1217 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa. 1-13, e o d.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte P. O. uncalled for March 18th 1907.

Mrs. John Connelly, Frank Coleman, Miss H. E. Green, Alfred Stevens, J. W. Schorr, Eva Metzler.

FOREIGN LETTERS.

Joseph Karabagdan (2)

When called for please say advertised.

T. H. HARTER.

MAN-A-LIN

Copyright 1906, by The Manalin Co.

Excellent Remedy for

CONSTIPATION

And the Many Ailments Resulting Therefrom. Useful in Overcoming

Colds and Headaches

Requiring a

LAXATIVE

To Dispel Them. It Has a Gentle Action on the

KIDNEYS, LIVER

—AND—

BOWELS.

THE MAN-A-LIN CO.,

COLUMBUS, OHIO, U. S. A.

—Don't forget the date of Joseph's Easter opening March 26, 27, 28 This promises to be the most up-to-date opening ever witnessed in Bellefonte.

—"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. E Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

WHY WE LAUGH.

"A Little Nonsense Now and Then,
Is Relished by the Wisest Men."

Judge's Quarterly, $1.00 a year
Judge's Library, $1.00 " "
Sis Hopkins' Mon., $1.00 " "

On receipt of **Twenty Cents**, we will entre your name for a thee months' trial subscription for either of these bright, witty, and humorous journals, or for **One Dollar** will add **Leslie's Weekly** or **Judge** for the same period of time. Address

Judge Company

225 Fourth Avenue New York.

Advertisement

in the European

Edition of the

New York Herald

reaches men and women who are abroad to spend money. It comes to them as a friend. It is read with care. Its suggestions are welcome.

There is no medium that an advertiser can use that nearly approaches it in business bringing power.

Names of persons registering from cities other than New York will also be transmitted to their home newspapers for publication.

CORRESPONDENCE

All correspondents must be in this office not later than Tuesday evening. And local matter must only be writ'en on one side of the paper. Our correspondents will kindly notice these requests.

Moshannon.

Miss Amanda Lucas and friend Miss McIntyre of Altoona are visiting at Miss Lucas home here this week.

Thomas Fleming and wife of Mill Hall spent a few days at the home of Rush Quick recently.

Chester Beighol and his friend Miss Pletcher of Pine Glenn were visitors to the Modern Literary Society on Friday night.

Miss Mollie Flanigan returned to her home in Clearfield on Monday after several days visit with fr.ends in this vicinity.

Edward Shannon made a business trip to Beech Creek on Saturday.

Miss Diem of Lock Haven visited her brother James at this place one day of this week.

Clemintine Cramer spent Sunday with friends in Pine Glen.

Mrs. Kling who has resided in our town for several month has returned to Jersey Shore her former home.

J. T. Lucas made a business trip to Pottsville, Pottstown, and Philadelphia recently.

John Lucas attended the Beezer livery sale in Bellefonte on Thursday last.

Rev. Williams attended the funeral of one of his class mates, Dr. Miller in Philadelphia this week.

Mrs. S. A. Hinton of Altoona visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Howard at this place during the past week.

Miss Kate Tubridy returned on Friday from Canton and Williamsport where she visited friends and relatives.

Glen Williams is home on a short vacation from Philadelphia where he is attending school.

Milesburg.

Levi Burky has returned to Virginia. He is a lumberman.

William Young left on Tuesday morning for Buffalo Run to work on a farm for Mr. Witmer.

Frank and Thomas Campbell of Renova Sundayed with their parents.

Mrs. John Fulton and son of Osceola, left for home on Sunday after a short visit with her relatives here.

Grand mother Seigworth with her daughter Mrs. Emma Walters left on Sunday morning for Rrvenna, Ohio.

O car E. Miles left for Philadelphia to lay in his spring goods.

A game of basket ball was played in the Y. M. C. A. rooms on Saturday night between Tyrone and Milesburg. Score 22 to 6 in favor of Tyrone. The game pleased all present, the teams worked hard to gain their points, one guard, Ross Wallace met with an accident, it did not interrupt the game. He played his part all right. L. C. Godfrey of Bellefonte, as referee gave the boys a square deal in the game.

Centre Mills

The venerable Chas. Grenes who broke his leg sometime ago is able to be out of bed once more.

Ross Mowesy mooved to Rebersburg last Tuesday.

Mr. Ed. Miller spent Sunday at Millheim.

John A. Kline,s sale of stock&farm impliments was well attended on 17th.

Bruce Mayer's fine horses has been very sick with distemper.

Centre Hall

B. F. Reish and family of Pipestone, Minnesota, having sold their farm have returned to Pennsylvania and at present are at Centre Hall. They expect to locate somewhere in Centre Co.

James Reish landlord of the Potter's Mills hotel has bought the Poulsen property and Mrs. Kate Horner has bought Mrs. R. M. Richard's property. Both are located on Pennsylvania Ave.

Samuel Shoop left last Monday for Altoona to attend the funeral of his sister's husband Mr. edward wolf.

While there will be a number of flittens this spring every house will be occupied.

Quite a number of our people visited the county capitol last Saturday and they all seemed to be attracted to the Court House.

The members of the United Evangelical church held a chicken and waffle supper in the Logan house last Saturday evening, which was well attended.

Hadley in Bellefonte.

Edwin J. Hadley with his wonderful moving pictures that has been so thoroughly advertised through our columns was at the Garman Opera House on Monday evening. The entertainment was given for the benefit of the Gregg Post. They have been making a strenuous effort to raise money in order to improve the burial lot in the Union cemetery. The large play house should have been crowded to the doors for an object of this kind, as it was a right fair audience greeted Mr. Hadley.

The entertainment was all that could be desired. His production of scenes from all over the world are equal if not better than Lyman H. Howe's. The trip through Canada and around the Niagara Falls and through Sunny Italy were simply magnificent and one really thought they were traveling on a Pullman train seeing these wonderful sights from an observation car. Other scenes from the Italy granite hills where they blasted out the raw material in the quarries to the factories where they carved and chizeled these hugh rocks into beautiful pieces of statuary.

Mr. Hadley has over 10,000 feet of pictures and his entertainment was heartily received by the audience Monday evening. During the evening Mr. Albert Meyers sang two beautiful illustrated songs to which he was encored four times. They were "Iola" and "Won't You Come Over In My Yard." Mr. Meyers has a magnificent cultivated tenor voice and certainly did please his audience in the rendition of these songs. We cannot say just how much the Gregg Post will clear by having Mr. Hadley here, but we do know that they have pleased the people of the town and that everyone got double their money's worth. Should Mr. Hadley come back in the fall of the year we feel sure we can give him a crowded house.

The Millionaire Tramp All Right.

"The Millionaire Tramp" a beautiful temperance mello drama was played in the Garman opera house Tuesday evening. The audience was small but nevertheless the play was fine. Mr. Harry Todd as the tramp was splendid in his part and won the admiration of the entire audience. The play was pure, clean and uplifting and we are sorry more people did not see it. Should they have a return date to Bellefonte we feel sure they would be greeted by a full house.

—The wall paper you've been looking for is right here at our store. We'd like to show you

ECKENROTH BRO.

—Buy Reading Pea Coal from R. B. Taylor, best in the market.

Contest Getting Warm.

The Gold Watch Contest at the Irvin cigar store is getting warmer every day. The two leading contestants are Harry Rearick and Newton Dunlap. Rearick leads Dunlap today by 55 votes. The contest will close Saturday night. Both young men are members of the Knights of the Maccabees and their friends are worsing earnestly to have one or the other win the watch.

—Many business men are shortsighted in not looking into things. They are daily losing money by not adopting the great Hollister Rocky Mountain Tea system. Makes them well and keep them well. 35 cents. C. M. Parrish.

—The Ladies of the A. M. E. church will give a supper in Crider's Exchange Thursday evening, March 21st for the benefit of the parsonage fund. The supper will consist of stewed chicken, fried oysters, coffee, and many other good things so palatable to the taste. We earnestly solicit the patronage of the generous public. Supper will continue from 5 o'clock until 10 o'clock p. m. Price 25.

College of Music.

Freeburg, Snyder county, Pa., is an ideal place to study music. $34 pays six weeks board and instruction on either, piano, organ, violin, band and string instruments and singing. Terms begin May 6th, June 17th, July 29th. For catalogs address.

HENRY B. MOYER.

—California oranges, sweet fruit, fine white malaga grapes, Florida grape fruit, new raisins, apricots and peaches, golden yellow granulated corn meal, elgin cream ery butter, finest full cream cheese.

Oct. 26, 1-mo SECHLER & Co.

MONTGOMERY & CO.

10 Cases Hats, from Brigham Hopkins Co.

4 Cases Hats, from The Imperial Hat Co.

3 Cases Hats, from The Guyer Hat Co.

2 Cases Clothing from Netter Oppenheimer and Co.

3 Cases of hildren Clothing,

4 Cases of Shirts, all new.

MONTGOMERY and CO

His Clever Ally

...By...

W. CRAWFORD SHERLOCK.

Copyright, 1907, by Mary McKeon.

"Now, Tip, something must be done, but how I'm going to do it is more than I know."

Jim Granville stretched his great length on the grass beneath an old oak tree and addressed his fox terrier, who surveyed his master with evident interest and understanding. There was a frown on the broad forehead of the young man and a troubled look in his big brown eyes. Tip sat on his haunches, wagging his diminutive stump of a tail vigorously, one eye fixed intently on his master's face, while with the other he watched the movements of a squirrel on an overhanging branch.

"I'm in love, Tip," continued Granville, flicking the ashes from his cigar with an impatient gesture. "You know what that means, old fellow, since you've been paying your addresses to that little spaniel of Miss Browning's. Yet you can't understand why I don't tell the girl so and settle the whole matter, do you? Tip, canine affairs are different from human affairs. Men have responsibilities, and dogs don't. That's the whole difference in a nutshell."

Tip gave a short bark, as if he fully comprehended the distinction, and Granville went on: "I have a pretty good income, Tip, but it is not big enough to support two establishments. If I get married, my mother would have to live with us, and you know from your own experiences that she is a woman of decided convictions."

Tip shuddered at the remembrance of a whipping he had received for the slight offense of chewing up one of Mrs. Granville's gloves in a moment of absentmindedness and then hung his head.

"Well, Miss Browning also has decided views on certain questions of life, and she and my mother disagree upon almost every subject. The natural result of bringing such opposite natures together and compelling them to live beneath the same roof would be trouble, Tip, serious trouble too. I would have to side with my wife against my mother or I would have to side with my mother against my wife. In either case my position would be decidedly unpleasant. I don't expect you to fully understand this, old fellow. You were separated from your mother when you were too young to comprehend the meaning of filial affection. But human beings are quite different and have a certain duty to perform in looking after their maternal relations. Now, these are the facts in the case, Tip, and something must be done, but I don't know what it is to be."

IN THE CENTER OF THE CLEARING STOOD WENTWORTH AND MRS. GRANVILLE.

The squirrel had disappeared from view, and Tip fixed his undivided attention upon his master, evidently meditating deeply over the perplexing problem. The stumpy tail ceased its pendulum-like motions, and his sharp ears were pricked up in an attitude of earnest attention.

"This crisis has come upon us suddenly, my boy," pursued Granville after a few moments of silence. "Things were running along all right, and there was no necessity for immediate action until this big fellow from California—Wentworth's his name—came upon the scene. He's been showing Miss Browning the most decided attention. Took her out three times last week in his auto and twice to the theater. In fact, every time I went there she was out with this confounded Wentworth, and I haven't had a chance to say a word to her since he came."

The terrier whined sympathetically, and his master continued:

"He's twice as old as she is, Tip, but that doesn't make any difference in these days, when men of seventy marry women of twenty. There ought to be a law passed that would prevent people from marrying when there is more than five years difference in their ages, and if I ever go to congress I'll introduce such a measure. That won't help me now, though, and if I don't make a move he'll win out and leave me at the post. There you are, Tip. I've unbosomed my secret soul to you, the only friend in whom I can confide, and I look to you to straighten this tangle out for me."

If the fly that hovered about Tip's head had been Wentworth, Granville's anxiety would have been at an end. After making sure that his winged tormentor would worry him no more Tip glanced around and espied the squirrel several rods away, engaged in making his morning meal from some crumbs that had been left in the woods. Forgetting his master's troubles, Tip dashed off in pursuit, leaving Granville to solve the question that so greatly perplexed him. The young man, left to his own devices, lighted a fresh cigar and began a mental calculation as to the length of time that must elapse before he could hope for sufficient income wherewith to maintain his mother and wife in separate homes, provided, of course, that Wentworth did not succeed in carrying off Miss Browning before his eyes.

The calculation was interrupted by a series of ear splitting yelps, and Granville, fearing his pet had come to grief, arose and hurried down the path along which Tip had disappeared. As he reached a clearing a hundred yards or so away he stopped short, his eyes resting upon a curious sc e.

In the center of the clearing stood Wentworth and Mrs. Granville. The former had one arm around the latter's waist, while, with his walking stick in his disengaged hand, he was vigorously parrying the furious rushes of the enraged Tip.

"I'm so glad you've come, Jim," cried Mrs. Granville as her son drew near. "You are just in time."

"It looks as if I'm around at the wrong time," grimly returned the young man as he proceeded to calm the excited Tip. "I don't quite understand what it all means. I didn't know you knew Mr. Wentworth."

"Not know Tom Wentworth!" exclaimed Mrs. Granville in surprise. "Why, I've known him ever since I was a child. He's Catherine Browning's uncle, you know, and while he was looking up his niece he found me out, and we've renewed our old friendship. Tom tells me"—a pretty flush had crept into Mrs. Granville's cheeks, and her forty-five years of life seemed to dwindle perceptibly—"that he has cared for me ever since he has known me, and he has persuaded me to go back to California with him if you have no objections, Jim. What do you say?"

"I won't stand in the way of your happiness, mother," declared Grar ville with an emphasis that Mrs. Granville did not understand until Wentworth enlightened her.

"I knew Jim would be all right," observed the big Californian jovially. "He's been making some plans for himself, and I think we'd better make a double wedding of it."

"You're a clever ally, Tip, even if you're only a dog," remarked Granville as he walked toward Miss Browning's home. "That wild bolt of yours brought about a solution of the whole matter."

"Orchestra" and "Noise."

In Shakespeare's time no musical dictionary could have distinguished between "orchestra" and "band," for the simple reason that neither word was then English in a musical sense. "Orchestra" did not arrive before the eighteenth century and even "band" not until the latter half of the seventeenth, when Charles II. had a "band of violins," in imitation probably of Louis XIV.'s "bande." The old English word for a band of music was "noise." "See if thou canst find out Sneak's noise. Mistress Tearsheet would fain hear some music," says one drawer to the other at the Boar's Head tavern. And just so Ben Jonson has "a noise of fiddlers" and "a noise of trumpets." The old word is wanted for many a gathering of musicians outside this writer's fiat.—London Chronicle.

Writing on a Train.

"No matter how fast and rough the pace," said a brakeman, "you can write with perfect ease and comfort on a train if you hold a cushion on your lap. You rest your tablet and your arm on the cushion, and somehow or other neither jolt nor jar disturbs you. The soft cushion nullifies every tremor. Your writing is as legible as if it had been done at your desk at home. We railroaders have a good many accounts to make up while traveling, and hence we usually have a cushion handy. Drummers and other experienced travelers are great hands to borrow our cushions from us when they have a little correspondence to attend to."

In a Studio.

"I ordered you to paint me some cows in a stable. I see the stable, but where are the cows?"

"They are in the stable."

"So is your pay for this picture. You had better bring both out."—Saeta.

Conjugal Pleasantry.

Mrs. Benham—The good book tells us that we must not covet our neighbors' wives. Benham—Well, I guess there isn't much commandment breaking on your account.—New York Press.

One of the Mysteries.

One of the mysteries of the world is that which leads a man to tackle a second cigar after the agonizing experiences with the first one.—Milwaukee Free Press.

What Lazy Means.

Teacher—Bobby, what does lazy mean? Bobby—Lazy means always to want your little sister to get it for you.

DIVISION OF LABOR.

Specialization More Conspicuous In Eastern Agriculture.

There is nothing more characteristic of New England agriculture than the extent to which the division of labor is carried. This process, known everywhere as the mark of advanced civilization and refined industry, is every year more conspicuous in eastern agriculture. Specialization is here seen in its highest forms. One man makes milk and another breeds the cows for him. One farmer grows pigs for sausage, but he depends on other farmers to produce the pigs. One man whose money crop is fresh eggs never breeds a hen. These are actual examples.

Fruit and Truck Growing.

In the line of fruit and truck growing a similar division of labor is found and, what is more important, this division is increasing year by year. Many strawberry growers there are who do not think of raising their own plants, but who prefer to get them of other growers who specialize in that line. Perhaps the most marked advance in this line is shown in the increasing demand for vegetable plants. What would our grandfathers think of buying cabbage, cauliflower and tomato plants every spring? And yet this is exactly what is being done every spring on every hand here in New England. New celery and lettuce plants are extensively bought and sold. White peppers, eggplants, muskmelons and even onions are sometimes included in the sales.

Encourage Specialization.

Such a state of affairs is altogether proper and is everywhere to be encouraged. The small city and suburban growers get the best results from this sort of service, but small farmers also find they can buy what tomato and cabbage plants they need much cheaper than they can go to the bother of making and tending hotbeds. The fact is the city man or the suburbanite will not grow tomatoes or eggplants at all if he has to go to the trouble of rearing the plants first.

Even professional truck farmers who grow cabbage or celery by the thousands, sometimes find it cheaper to buy plants than to grow them, and in case such a grower has a failure with his own young plants (a thing by no means unknown) it is a matter of the highest importance for him to be able to fall back on some plant dealer for the 10,000 cabbage or 30,000 tomato or 20,000 celery plants for which his land is all prepared.—Professor F. A. Waugh in New England Homestead.

What Boys Learned 300 Years Ago.

Schoolboys in old England took to Latin and Greek at an early age. At St. Saviour's Grammar school, Southwark, in 1611 a pupil of seven years and three months was admitted as an ordinary occurrence, who signed his form of admission, stating himself to be "reading and learning in the Accidence and entering into Propria quae Maribus, etc., and also Tully his second epistle, among those gathered by Sternius, and Corderius' dialogues, etc." The hours of study were long too. An old record says that from March till September "the child is to come at 6 in the morning and be at school till 11. Again at 1 and tarry till 6. The rest of the year he is to begin in the morning at 7 and leave at 5 in the afternoon. The maister will not give leave to play but once a week." The maister was to be "skilled in the Latin and able to teach grammar, oratory, poetry and Greek, as also the principles of Hebrew. He is to be of a wise, sociable and loving disposition, not hasty or furious, nor of ill example. He shall discern the nature of every child, if such may be discerned."

What He Made.

Towne—Well, he's a tailor, you know. He's not used to polite society. It's only natural to expect a break.

Browne—Yes, but he made another breach of good manners shortly after that—

Towne—Ah, a pair of breaches! That's still more natural for a tailor.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Marsh Cup Water Plant.

The plant that I found in the Hudson bay region which is most worthy of notice grows in the mossy muskegs, in places where there is little or no grass. It is remarkable for two reasons—the beauty of its flower and its water containing properties. The leaves, which grow flat upon the ground, are broad and green. The bell of the flower seems adapted as a natural reservoir for water, of which, from a large one, there can easily be obtained as much as an Egyptian coffee cup will hold. But the beauty of it was that in the early autumn, when the nights were frosty, but the heat still excessive by day, the water it contained was always iced, for these charming flower bells are evidently constructed to resist frost, and as they close in toward the top they protect from the rays of the sun the lump of clear ice formed within the calyx at night. The result of this was at often when toiling along at midday, hot and weary, through a stagnant swamp all I had to do to slake my thirst was to pluck a few of these miraculous flowers to obtain so many small cups full of delicious water, each with a little lump of ice floating on the top.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Careful.

"Mr. Pumpus is very careful of his dignity," commented the observing girl.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "He naturally has so little that he has to be careful of it."—Washington Star.

Pale, Thin, Nervous?

Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to take, then take it—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you doubt, then consult your doctor. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine. Sold for over 60 years.

This is the first question your doctor would ask: "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that daily action of the bowels is absolutely essential to recovery. Keep your liver active and your bowels regular by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's HAIR VIGOR, AGUE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.

Telephone Girl Tells a few Secrets.

"Oh give me a chocolate Sundae, please. And as I was going to say, Emma if he ever talks like that to me again I'm going to report him. It's a shame that's what it is. He pretends to be a leader in society, too."

And the telephone girl's nose went high in the air and she gazed fiercely at the ice cream in the glass.

"You see it was this way. He was calling No —, you know the number. There are two phones on that line and one of them was busy. So of course I couldn't give him his number. Then the mean old thing swore through the phone. Oh, he didn't just swear at me, but he said dam that other line."

"Come to think of it you couldn't blame him much after all. He was in a hurry and the people on that line certainly do make me tired. They take down the phone and call that other party about 50 times a day. They do nothing but talk dresses and fellows and the awfullest rot you ever heard. Why it's sickening the way they go about the fellows. He's just the darlingest thing you ever saw. And his dresses so swell too. That girl can't cut me out. And then they talk to this fellow or that and it's the limit. Soft? Oh my!"

And the two telephone girls hurried out. They were due at their positions at the city board.

"Get off the line, I'm using this phone," does have a familiar sound after all, doesn't it.

Take the little kids over at the house, for instance. One of them—he's such a bright child too for seven—hauls a chair up to the phone and calls up that other previous on the other side of the street. And the two of them chatter for a half hour about nothing, with somebody else aching to get your house.

"The line's busy" is an aggravating sentence. And then you blame the poor little girl at the telephone office. You swear by all that's holy that she has a spite against you. So you call for the chief and ask her to get the number for you. Chief breaks in on the line and you hear just a word or two:

"We fry ours in butter."

And you swear to yourself and hang up the receiver.

Beats —, doesn't it?

Of course this did not happen in Bellefonte because our girls don't talk hat way about their friends. Wet must say a person does hear some of the funniest things over a telephone. In both of our exchanges the ladies are most polite and prompt in getting the party asked for, and we really never had any better service than we are having at the present time, both in the Pennsylvania Telephone office known as the Bell and from the United Telephone and Telegraph Company. This will cost you a quarter girls.

Popular Voting Contest.

The following is the result of the count of voters in the Popular Voting Contest inaugurated by Irvin's Cigar Store:

Harry Rearick	4900
Newton Dunlap	4845
James Miller	803
George Freeman	547
H. P. Harris	37
Mike Mills	25
Frank Sausserman	17
Andrew Shivery	13
Curt Taylor	12
John Wilson	10
Joe Guisewhite	8
Henry Dickenson	6
Daniel Kelley	5
A. C. Mingle	4
Harry Alters	4
E. C. Tuten	3
James Grubb	3
Jonn Tate	1
Wilson J. Fleming	1

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Like the Whisky Habit.

A drunkard is to be pitied. When the drink habit has so fastened itself to a man or woman that it is impossible for them to leave it alone and keep from drinking, they are certainly in a pitiful condition. With their will power ruined by this awful habit the future to them must be a blank.

In a field along the Bellefonte Central R R a scene presented itself to the writer that resembles the drink habit in its fullness.

A large goose had been swimming in a stream enjoying life to its fullest extent when a mink suddenly grabbed the fowl by the neck. The goose got out on the land and tried in every way to get free from the little animal but he had a death grip on the birds' neck. The train rolled on up the Valley and when coming down again it was noticed the mink had accomplished his work, the goose was dead. How many men in Bellefonte to-day has the whiskey habit got by the neck and dragging them down to an untimely death?

A Tale of Red Tape.

Among the tales of red tape the following should hold a high place: M. Roger Cavailhon, a young French gentleman rider, who had won his hundredth steeplechase, was drawn for the conscription and had to serve for a year. He asked to be placed in the cavalry, explaining with due modesty that he was not unknown as a horseman. The military council of revision refused the request on the ground that as his period of service was only one year he would not have time to learn to ride.

A Strong Reason.

The bookkeeper of a sportsmen's publication received a letter one day from an old subscriber stating that he had long read it with interest and was aware that it was time to renew his subscription, but did not wish to do so, as he would not need it in the future. It was not noticed that the postmark was that of a town in which a state prison is located, but the postscript was eloquent. It said, "P. S.—I am to be hanged next week."

Traitor.

"They say that he fell overboard as the ship rolled on its side."

"You might say that he left the ship in the lurch."—Yale Record.

A Marriage Warning.

In Germany all marriages have to be contracted before a register previous to the ceremony in church, which is optional. The law requires public notice to be given of the match, and this notice is generally exhibited in a box hung up at the town hall or other municipal building. The following official announcement appeared lately in a small town: "From today there is fixed at the town hall the new box, in which all those who intend to enter the married state will be hung."

Not Labor Lost.

The safe bore a paper stating that there was nothing of value within. Nevertheless the burglar blew the receptacle open, finding the statement correct. "Well," he remarked, gathering up his tools, "it's worth something to ascertain that there are still people who tell the truth."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Opportunity.

Opportunity has all her hair on her forehead, but when she has passed you cannot call her back. She has no tuft whereby you can lay hold on her, for she is bald on the back part of her head and never returns.—Francois Rabelais.

The weakest living creature by concentrating his powers on a single object can accomplish something; the strongest by dispersing his over many may fail to accomplish anything.—Carlyle.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghampon, N. Y. on every bottle.

CATCHING THE TROLLEY.

By TAYLOR WHITE.

Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.

Colbrook glanced at his watch and started to run. The Chester trolley started from the public square on the half hours. He had just time to make the 11:30. Could he do that there would be just time to speak to Enid and get back in time to take the western express that would connect in Chicago with the Overland. That would get him in San Francisco just in time to catch the Empress of China.

He wanted to tell Enid that his chance had come at last and ask if she would wait. An unexpected turn of affairs had put him in a position to speak of marriage, a thing he had not dared to even think of for at least a year yet.

He slipped down the foggy street with the easy stride of a cross country runner and smiled as he heard behind the soft patter of other hurried footsteps. The man behind would never reach the car first if that was what he was running for.

Then suddenly the steps ceased, and a moment later a mob came tearing around the corner, raising the hue and cry. Colbrook kept on. He felt no interest in a thief with Enid in Chester and the car about to start. Then suddenly a blue coated form started up before him, and he almost ran into the policeman's arms. An instant later he had been scientifically collared and the mob had come panting up.

The last to arrive was a fat policeman, still violently puffing from his exertions. He took a fresh grip on Colbrook's collar and, with a flourish of his club, entreated him to come quietly. For the first time Colbrook realized that he was under arrest.

"Look here," he said, "you are making a mistake. I'm not the man you're after."

"I know it," agreed the officer pleasantly. "I was after a man in green pants and a red coat, but I guess you'll

"I'M SO SORRY!" SHE GASPED.

do." He took a fresh grip on his club as though anticipating trouble and looked at his brother officer.

"But see here," insisted Colbrook. "I was running to catch the Chester trolley. I had to make the 11:30, and I was sprinting. I heard some one running behind me, and suddenly he must have dodged into a doorway. That was probably your man."

"Quite likely," was the cheerful response, "but all the same you can tell that to the sergeant."

"But I have to get to Chester and back in time to catch the western express," he pleaded. "I am leaving on that for China."

"Through train?" laughed the officer appreciatively. He evidently regarded Colbrook as a humorist.

"I am Jennings Colbrook," he said patiently. "I am with the Fontellen company. You can call them on the phone. Perhaps I'll have time to go out on the train if you will drop this nonsense."

"You drop yours," was the sharp command. "I know you fellows. Look out that he doesn't throw nothin' away, Rafferty." Rafferty nodded his understanding, and the trio headed a procession for the police station.

The desk sergeant was a newly promoted roundsman impressed with a sense of his dignity. Something in Colbrook's manner offended him, and he refused to listen to his plea that the Fontellen company be notified.

"What's the use of botherin'?" he demanded. "Sure I recognize you as Boston Mike. What have they to do with the likes of you? Tell that to the judge when you're arraigned."

At a motion of his head Colbrook was led back to the cells, and, this being his first arrest, he did not know that he could bribe the officers to get word to his employers.

His threats to have the whole matter shown up only added to the doggedness of the sergeant, and in answer to his third threat he was told that the sergeant would be back in the cells with a night stick presently if things did not quiet down.

After that he could only sit in silent despair and wonder what the outcome could be. If he did not catch the next steamer, the agents of the English company would be on the ground first. It was through his old time friendship for Garson that he had gained the early tip that led to his being promoted to be foreign salesman at more than double his old salary.

Now this mistake would cost him not only his promotion, but probably even his position, and he could only sit helpless in his narrow cell and rail at fate.

Then the grated half of the cell door was darkened by a form, and he sprang to his feet.

"I'm the bull in this precinct," announced the newcomer. "Don't throw that bluff," he added as Colbrook's eyes went up in inquiry. "You know what a bull is."

"I was always under the impression that they possessed four feet and horns," he said.

"That's a good bluff, but it don't go," said the visitor. "I guess you know what plain clothes men are by any title."

"The precinct detective? I see," said Colbrook.

"The fairy what had her leather swiped wants to know what you did with it."

"I'm sure I don't know what became of the lady's purse," he said pleasantly. This slang was more understandable.

"Stow that," admonished the detective. "I think she'll let you off, and it's a ten spot to me if you tell."

"But I tell you there is a mistake," he insisted. "Your men picked up the wrong man."

With a snort of disgust, the ward man turned away. Here was a chance to make $10 gone through the thief's stubbornness. He was back in a minute, though, and Colbrook caught the echo of a lighter step on the stone flagging.

"The dame wants to give you the third degree herself," he said. "Don't you give her none of your lip or I'll come in there."

"I am at the lady's service," said Colbrook hopefully. He understood from the previous conversation that she could free him by refusing to make a complaint. It should not be very difficult to convince her that he was not the thief.

He started as she spoke, but some impulse restrained the exclamation that sprang to his lips.

"What was in the purse that was so valuable?" he demanded, making his voice harsh and unnatural.

"I cannot explain," she said, with embarrassment — "some keepsake of which I am very fond. The purse was a keepsake. I am most anxious about that."

Colbrook's heart gave a leap. It was the purse he had given her that she sought, and it was Enid Sangston who was pleading with him to restore her property.

"I'll get you another purse just as good," he said, "if you will get me out of this, Enid."

With a scream she started back from the bars as Colbrook moved into the light. "You?" she gasped.

"I was running to catch a car," he explained. "It was misty, and the thief slipped into a doorway, and the mob thought that since I was running it must be I who was the culprit. Then the officer collared me and brought me here."

"I'm so sorry!" she gasped.

"I'm not," he disagreed. "I see the hand of fate. You see, I was running to catch a car to Chester to see you. You were in town, and I should have missed you."

"But why such haste?" she asked.

"I am leaving this afternoon for China," he explained. "My chance has come at last, and I wanted to ask you to wait for me, dear. Will you?"

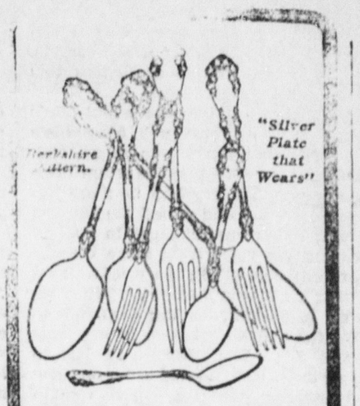
"I think," she said, "that we must bow to fate. I ran into town unexpectedly, and— Suppose you had caught the car and gone out there. I should not have had a chance to say goodby."

"Now we can say it over the lunch table, and there's still time for a trip to the jewelry store, too, if you will explain to the officer that I was not the thief."

That formality was quickly accomplished, and presently they were passing the desk. Colbrook leaned over and shook the sergeant's hand.

"Goodby, sergeant," he said heartily. "I am very much obliged."

"I wonder what he meant," mused that official as he regarded the bill that had been left in his palm. "Sure, I thought he'd make trouble with the chief."



When You Buy Spoons

knives, forks, etc., buy reliable brands, even if they do cost a little more. They are worth the difference. If

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

is the stamp it insures genuine Rogers quality, famous for wear.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere; For Catalogue "C-L," address the makers.

International Silver Co., Meriden, Conn.

As to Liberty.

Liberty was first introduced into this country with a shipload of tea. Since then it has been seen occasionally in odd places.

Liberty has no permanent place of residence, but boards out. At present it is staying with friends just outside of Washington.

Liberty is a great traveler. It has visited in time New York, Boston, Philadelphia and all the other large centers. Having been introduced to the municipal government, met the leading politicians and visited the principal places of amusement, it has then left town.

Liberty is the one thing that everybody believes in, but no one has ever seen. Traces of it are occasionally found in public documents, but rudely and unintelligently speaking it is caviare to the general.

It is popularly supposed that some day Liberty will be in full charge of everything. When this day will be no one but Liberty knows.

In the meantime give us liberty or give us life in a republic.—Puck.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S PHONE.

The Elegant Silver Instrument Presented to Bride of Alfonso.

The employees of the state telegraph and telephone service in Spain have made a present to the fair bride of their sovereign, the popular Queen Victoria, of a most beautifully designed telephone standard. It is of silver and

SPANISH QUEEN'S NEW TELEPHONE.

is of most exquisite workmanship. The queen uses it to call up King Alfonso when on his frequent hunting trips or other journeys which take him away from her side. It is fancied that her words have a more silvery tone than ever when they are spoken into the receiver of this costly telephone.

Two Cupids support the microphone of the instrument. Between are the English and Spanish arms. Four figures of Hercules support the column, and there is a device of a little boy in Spanish costume talking on the telephone to a little English girl.

Novelties For Trial Only.

Examine the stock at hand and ascertain what will be needed. Catalogues of leading seedsmen should at once be sent for and thoroughly examined. Make out your list and order without delay. Otherwise much inconvenience, delay in planting, etc., may result. Plant the well tried, well known standard sorts for main crop and the novelties for trial only.

Large or Small Cows.

Large cows are not always the most profitable. It costs more to keep large cows than small ones, and they don't always give enough extra milk to pay it back; but, generally speaking, large cows have more vitality than small ones, which helps them to make good use of food. Whether large or small, a cow to be profitable must be healthy.—Farm Press.

Angoras Healthy.

Angora goats are much less subject to disease than sheep, and takosis, a contagious disease which created great havoc in certain flocks a few years ago, seems to have about run its course and, it is thought, will probably soon be eradicated.

The Very Worst.

Douglas Jerrold was seriously disappointed with a certain book written by one of his friends. This friend heard that Jerrold had expressed his disappointment and questioned him. "I hear you said —— was the worst book I ever wrote."

"No, I didn't," came the answer. "I said it was the worst book anybody ever wrote."

Where It Snows In Summer.

Snow, it appears, only falls in the antarctic in summer and on those rare occasions at other seasons when the wind blows almost due south, and, strange to say, these south winds are warm winds, raising the temperature to 50 or 60 degrees F. They seem akin to the snow melting Foehn winds of the Alps.

Fully Posted.

"Could you do the landlord in 'The Lady of Lyons?'" asked the manager of a seedy actor.

"Well, I should think I might. I have done a good many landlords."

It Might Speak.

The Artist—Oh, ze madam has ze grand face. I shall make ze speaking likeness. Henpeck—Er—well, old man, you needn't go so far as that, you know.—Metropolitan Magazine.

HIDDEN DANGER.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Bellefonte Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

Danger Signal No. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick. Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of ediment and irregular of passage.

Danger Signal No. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the coming of dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cures sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Here's Bellefonte proof.

Mrs. Nancy Davis, of 246 East Logan Street, says: "I suffered a bad fall some years ago when living in Rochester. I thought at first that I had broken my back. I was unable to get up without assistance and from that time I suffered for years with a weak back and excruciating pains through the loins and through the small of my back. Sometimes I was completely prostrated and helpless. Doctors and medicines failed to help me and the pain continued until I got Doan's Kidney Pills. I took only a few doses before I began to feel better and when I had continued using them for a while I was thoroughly cured. My back regained its strength and the pain left me. I have had no return of the trouble since."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no others

To remove a cough you must get at the cold which causes the cough. There is nothing so good for this as Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. The liquid cold relief that is most quickly effective, that stills and quiets the cough and drives out the cold. Sold by Greens pharmacy.

EARLY RISERS
The famous little pills.

"Preventics" will promptly check a cold or the Grippe when taken early or at "sneeze stage" Preventics cure seated colds as well. Preventics are little candy cold cure tablets, and Dr. Shoops, Racine Wis, will gladly mail you samples and a book on Colds free, if you will write him. The samples prove there merit. Check early Colds with Preventics and stop. Pneumonia Sold in 5c and 25c boxes by Greens Pharmacy.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

For sale by C M Parrish.

A severe cold that may develop into pneumonia over night can be cured quickly by taking Foley's Honey and Tar. It will cure the most obstinate racking cough and strengthen your lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. C. M. Parrish.

Kodol digests what you eat and quickly overcomes Indigestion, which is a forerunner of Dyspepsia. It is made in strict conformity to the National Pure Food and Drugs Law and is sold on a guarantee relief plan. Sold by Greens Pharmacy.

No Case On Record

There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. C. M. Parrish.

The winds of March have no terror to the user of DeWitt's Carbolized With Hazel Salve. It quickly heals chapped and cracked skin. Good too, for boils and burns, and undoubtedly the best relief for Piles. Sold here by Green's Pharmacy.

No danger of consumption if you use Foley's Honey and Tar to cure that stubborn cough.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
CONTAINING **HONEY AND TAR**

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is a new remedy, an improvement on the laxatives of former years, as it does not gripe or nauseate and is pleasant to take. It is guaranteed. C. M. Parrish.

Kodol For Indigestion. Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

PROFESSIONAL CARD

HARRY E. FENLON,
Fire Insurance.

Temple Court Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. DALE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets. Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building. 24th Allegheny street, Bellefonte Pa.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny treet. Bellefonte, Pa.

Fire Life, Accident Plate Glass, Tornado Insurance.
Bonds of every description.
H. E. FENLON
Office in Temple Court. Bellefonte, Pa.

—Send $1.25 to The Bellefonte Republican and you will receive it with THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, the best agricultural family weekly in the United States, for a full year

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates
For sale by C M Parrish.

WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURING HOUSE,—person of trustworthiness and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary $18 paid weekly. Permanent position No investment required. Businesse established. Previous experience not Essential to engaging. Address, Manager ranches, 22a Dearborn St. Chicago.

Little globules of sunshine that drive the clouds away. Dewitt's Little Early Risef will scatter the gloom of, of sick-headache and biliousness. They do not gripe or sicken. Recommended and sold here by Green's Pharmacy.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia
For sale by C M Parrish.

Notice To Our Customers

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults C.M. Parrish.

In 1897 I had a stomach disease. Some physicians said Dyspepsia, some Consumption one said I would not live until Spring. For four years I existed on boiled milk, soda biscuits, and doctors prescriptions. I could not digest anything I ate; then I picked up one of your Almanacs and it happened to be my life saver. I bought a fifty-cent bottle KODOL and the benefit I received from that bottle all the gold in Georgia could not buy. In two months I went back to my work, as a machinist, and in three months I was well and hearty. May you live long and prosper."—C. N. Cornell, Roding Ga., 1906. The above is only a sample of the great good that is daily done everywhere by Kodol For Dyspepsia. It is sold here by Greens Pharmacy.

This Is Worth Knowing

When ever you have a cough or cold, just remember that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure it. Do not risk your health by taking any but the genuine. It is in a yellow package C. M. Parrish

The News— No Drug Pure Cough Cure Laws would be needed, if all Cough Cures were like Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is and has been for 50 years. The National Law now requires that if any poisons enter into a cough mixture it must be printed on the label or package. For this reason mothers, and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison-marks on Dr. Shoop's labes—and none in the medicine, else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe but it is said to be by those that know it best a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance, particularly with your Children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and see. No poison there! You can always be on the safe side by demand Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure, Simple refuse to accept any other. Sold by Greens Pharmacy.

The Main Thing About Fire Insurance...

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property—for after a fire one can only accept the result

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance Company of New York, who issue $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year

Harry E. Fenlon,
Office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold.
RENTS COLLECTED

A Nice Legal Distinction.

A lawyer in the Indian Territory named McGann was the attorney for a farmer who had killed a neighbor. McGann got the man out on bail on the plea of justifiable homicide or something of the kind, and the farmer immediately took his gun and killed the chief witness against him.

Naturally this nettled the sheriff and the judges, and they offered $300 reward for the murderous farmer. "Say," said McGann to the sheriff, "will you give me that reward if I get him?" "Yes," the sheriff replied, and McGann rode out to the hiding place of his client.

The farmer came up, and McGann shot him, took the body back to town and demanded the reward. "How about this, McGann?" asked another lawyer. "Do you think it is in accordance with the ethics of the legal profession to take advantage of your client in that manner?" "Ethics be blowed!" snorted McGann. "I killed him in another case."—Exchange.

Sagacity of Blind Horses.

The way in which blind horses can go about without getting into more difficulties than they ordinarily do is very remarkable. They rarely, if ever, hit their heads against a fence or stone wall. They will slide off when they come near one. It appears from careful observation that it is neither shade nor shelter which warns them of the danger. On an absolutely sunless and windless day their behavior is the same. Their olfactory nerves doubtless become very sensitive, for, when driving them, they will poke their heads downward in search of water fifty yards before they come to a stream crossing the roadway. It cannot be an abnormally developed sense of hearing which leads them to do this, for they will act alike though the water be a stagnant pool. Men who have been blind for any great length of time develop somewhat similar instincts to blind horses.

French Similes For "Drunk."

The French have some interesting similes of their own corresponding to the English "drunk as a lord" or "drunk as a wheelbarrow," says a London writer. The most generally recognized one in the case of "ivre," the less extreme and less vulgar word for drunk," is "ivre comme une soupe"

—"soupe" meaning the piece of bread eaten with soup as well as the soup itself, and a bouillon soaked piece of bread offering a natural simile for saturation. When the less delicate "soul" is used instead of "ivre," the Frenchman may speak of being as drunk as an ass, a cow, a Swiss or a thrush. The allusion in the last case is to the fondness of thrushes for grapes, which are said at vintage time to make them unsteady in their flight.

Worse Inside Than Out.

"If you should visit a Japanese house," said an oriental, "you would be obliged to remove your shoes at the doorway. Japanese floors are very beautifully kept. I know of some houses where thirty or forty servants have no other duty than the polishing of the floors. A young Japanese student, studying in London, had the misfortune to live in an apartment house where the janitor did not keep the hall in very good condition. It was a great change to him, and he felt it keenly. On the approach of winter the janitor put up in the entrance the notice, 'Please wipe your feet.' The young Japanese, the first night he observed this notice, took out a pencil and added to it, 'On going out.'"—Minneapolis Journal.

Wrestling For Exercise.

Wrestling, the "microcosmos of gymnastics," is a fine form of bodily exercise for those who enjoy hard muscular work after the tedious business hours of the day and may be practiced—adapting it to circumstances—by the man of a ripe age as well as by the boy of ten or twelve, especially the form known in this country as catch-as-catch-can (which is about identical to one form of Swiss wrestling). I exchanged the Greco-Roman (or German gymnastic) style for this one about twelve years ago, and I was then over forty years old, and still enjoy it much if my opponent is of my own weight or a little lighter and if it is deprived of its potential roughness by a gentlemanly spirit of the partners.—New York Medical Journal.

Precautions of Old Time Doctors.

It was formerly the practice among physicians to carry a cane having a hollow head, the top of which was gold, pierced with holes like a pepper box. The top contained a small amount of aromatic powder or of snuff, and on entering the house or room where a disease supposed to be infectious prevailed the doctor would strike his cane on the floor to agitate the powder and then apply it to his nose; hence all the old prints of physicians represent them with canes to their noses.

The Vice Presidency.

"It's sthrange about th' vice prisidincy," said Mr. Dooley. "Th' prisidincy is th' highest office in th' gift iv th' people. Th' vice prisidincy is th' nex' highest an' th' lowest. It isn't a crime exactly. Ye can't be sint to jail f'r it, but it's a kind iv a disgrace."—"Dissertations by Mr. Dooley."

His Hope For Revenge.

Judge (to barber sentenced to death)—If you have a last request, the court will be glad to grant it. Barber—I should like to shave the prosecuting attorney.—Munich Jugend.

To be able to have the things we want, that is riches, but to be able to do without, that is power.—Macdonald.

The Man With the Wooden Hat.

A young Scotsman was shown into the office of a great engineer at Birmingham. He was wearing a hat of extraordinary shape, and at his nervousness at meeting the man of fame he let the hat slip. It fell with a hollow thud upon the floor. The engineer looked with astonishment at the thing. The owner picked it up and apologized for the noise it had caused. It was of wood, he explained. He had made it himself, turning it with his father's lathe. The engineer thought that there must be something in a man who could think out and make such a thing as this. He forthwith engaged him, kept an eye upon him and gave him work of responsibility. The engineer was Boulton; the new man, William Murdock. The man with the wooden hat was sent away to Cornwall, and when he returned it was to light up his master's premises with gas. The mind which first practically applied the coal gas to the purpose of lighting lived inside that wooden hat.—St. James' Gazette.

Good Manners.

A friend of yours and mine has very justly defined good breeding to be "the result of much good sense, some good nature and a little self denial for the sake of others, and with a view to obtain the same indulgence from them." Taking this for granted—as I think it cannot be disputed—it is astonishing to me that anybody who has good sense and good nature can essentially fail in good breeding. As to the modes of it, indeed, they vary according to persons, places and circumstances and are only to be acquired by observation and experience, but the substance of it is everywhere and eternally the same. Good manners are to particular societies what good morals are to society in general—their cement and security. And as laws are enacted to enforce good morals or at least to prevent the ill effects of bad ones, so there are certain rules of civility, universally implied and received, to enforce good manners and punish bad ones.—Chesterfield.

Made For Fat Men.

One of the narrow arches in the gallery of the chapel at Columbia university is not exactly symmetrical, although the defect is not noticeable to the casual observer. The reason for the widening of the arch after its original construction had rise in a somewhat humorous occurrence. One of the early visitors was a remarkably fat man, who found himself wedged into the arch when he tried to squeeze through and was extricated with some difficulty. The builders, recognizing the possibility of other fat people being numbered among the future visitors, decided to widen the arch, sacrificing symmetry and harmony to practical need, as the pier was so constructed as to bear no loss of width on one of its sides.—New York Globe.

Caribou Horns.

Not one out of every ten female caribou has horns. When they do have them, they are much smaller than those of the bull. The horns of the female have, however, in general many more branches than those of the bull, and they are much more regularly and finely formed. The cows carry their horns much longer than the bulls. They have been seen with their horns in the month of April. The old bulls shed their horns from the 10th to the last of November. They hardly ever carry them after the month of November. The young bulls shed theirs from the first of December until the middle of February. The younger the animal the longer he retains his horns.

Mountain of the Sacred Footprint.

Adam's peak, or Mount Samanala, a rugged mountain in the island of Ceylon, is known throughout the orient as the "Mountain of the Sacred Footprint." In a flat, rocky basin at the foot of this mountain in stone as hard as blue granite there is the perfect imprint of a gigantic human foot, five and one-half feet long by two and one-half feet wide. The Ceylonese Brahmans have a legend to the effect that the imprint was made by Adam, our first parent, but the Buddhists declare that it could have been made by no one but Buddha.

Water Needles.

So penetrating is water at high pressure that only special qualities of cast iron will be tight against it. In the early days of the hydraulic jack it was no uncommon thing to see the water issuing like a fine needle through the metal, and the water needle would penetrate the unwary finger just as readily as a steel one.

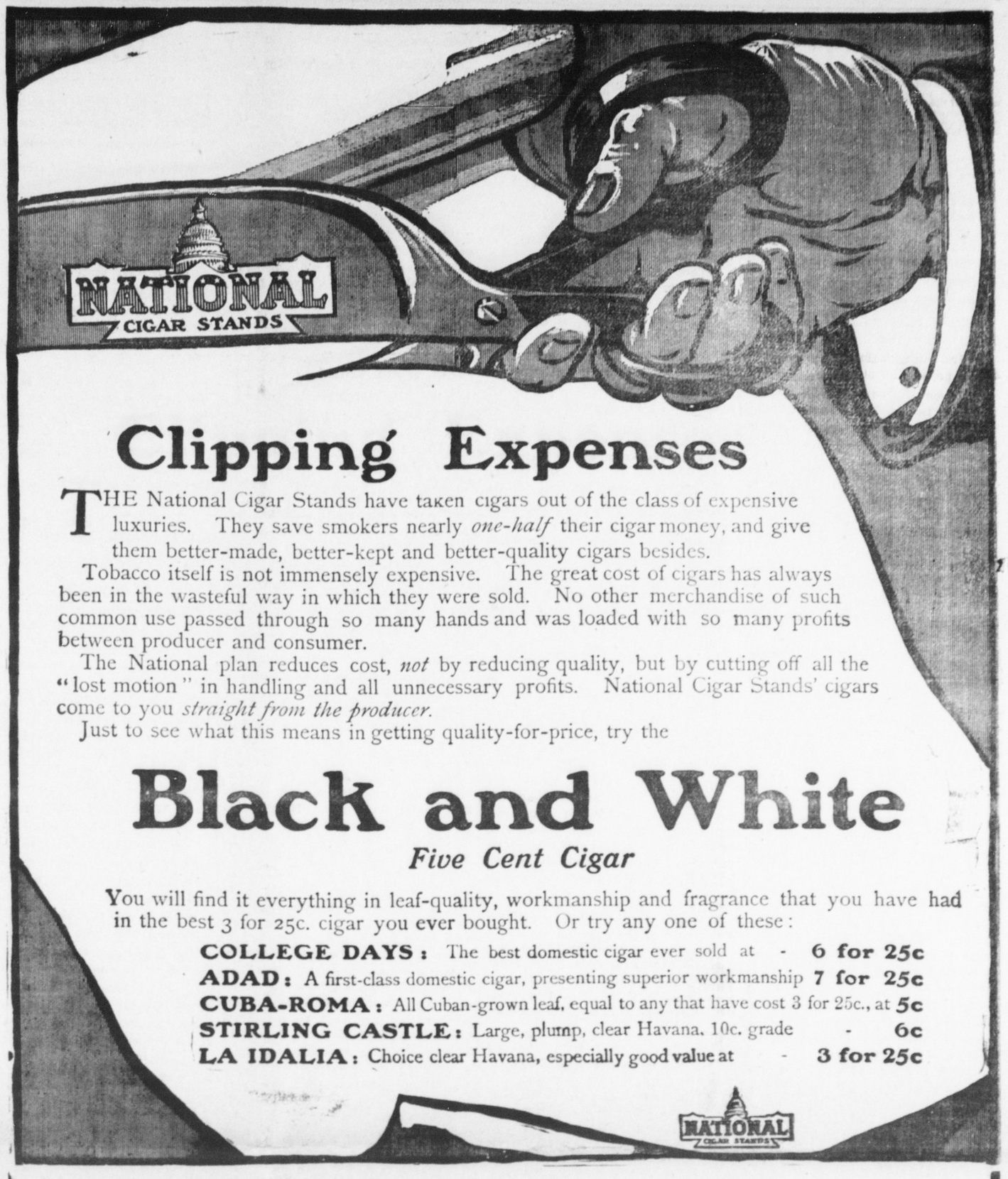
Really Worth Reading.

At certain times in the year, and particularly a month or two before the Christmas holidays, new books come into newspaper offices for review faster than any one man can possibly read and review them with justice either to himself or the books. He glances through them hastily, unless they are by noted authors, gets a salient point here and there and "writes them up" as best he can. Then he forgets all about them.

"A friend came to me one day and expressed his gratification at the way I had written up a new novel by a comparatively unknown author," said the literary editor of a Chicago paper.

"'You expressed my idea of it exactly,' he said. 'It is one of the remarkable books of the year. The plot is absolutely unique, the treatment of it is bold and original and the dialogue crisp and delightful. It will make a great hit.'

"'Well,' I said, 'if it is as good as all that I'll read it.'"—Youth's Companion.



Clipping Expenses

THE National Cigar Stands have taken cigars out of the class of expensive luxuries. They save smokers nearly *one-half* their cigar money, and give them better-made, better-kept and better-quality cigars besides.

Tobacco itself is not immensely expensive. The great cost of cigars has always been in the wasteful way in which they were sold. No other merchandise of such common use passed through so many hands and was loaded with so many profits between producer and consumer.

The National plan reduces cost, *not* by reducing quality, but by cutting off all the "lost motion" in handling and all unnecessary profits. National Cigar Stands' cigars come to you *straight from the producer.*

Just to see what this means in getting quality-for-price, try the

Black and White

Five Cent Cigar

You will find it everything in leaf-quality, workmanship and fragrance that you have had in the best 3 for 25c. cigar you ever bought. Or try any one of these:

COLLEGE DAYS: The best domestic cigar ever sold at - **6 for 25c**
ADAD: A first-class domestic cigar, presenting superior workmanship **7 for 25c**
CUBA-ROMA: All Cuban-grown leaf, equal to any that have cost 3 for 25c., at **5c**
STIRLING CASTLE: Large, plump, clear Havana, 10c. grade - **6c**
LA IDALIA: Choice clear Havana, especially good value at - **3 for 25c**

NATIONAL CIGAR STANDS

Green's Parmacy Co.,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.,

Snakes With Two Heads.

I have lately been assured by more than one of my friends that they have seen in northern India snakes with two heads—i. e., without a tail, but with a second and perfectly formed head in the place where the tail ought to be. They assure me that there are specimens in northern India museums and that these freaks of nature are frequently found by the natives. The rider is added that the natives declare that each head lives and performs active service for six months in the year in turn. The snakes are said to grow to about three feet in length. I myself have killed a small snake with two heads, but these were both at the same end of the reptile, a very different matter, which is, I believe, a well known freak and in the same category with two headed calves.—Pioneer.

Man and His Dress.

The well dressed man wears clothes that no one ever notices; at business, except in the very warmest weather, usually dark. No one ever notices clean linen, while linen soiled ever so slightly is very conspicuous. No one ever notices a hat unless it is of ultra shape, dirty or shabby. No one ever notices shoes unless they are loud or need blacking or are run down at the heels or shabby. No one ever notices clean finger nails, while those needing attention are always conspicuous. The man should not be lost sight of by the conspicuousness of his clothes, either from being overdressed or shabbily dressed.—Batten's Wedge.

The One and the Naught.

Oliver Wendell Holmes once sent two poetical letters to the "postoffice" of an Episcopal fair at Pittsfield, Mass. In one of them the first stanza was:

Fair lady, whosoever thou art,
Turn this poor leaf with tenderest care
And hush, oh, hush, thy beating heart.
The one thou lovest will be there.

On turning the "poor leaf" there was found a dollar bill, with some verses beginning:

Fair lady, lift thine eyes and tell
If this is not a truthful letter.
This is the one (1) thou loveth well,
And naught (0) can make thee love it better (10).

Occultism.

It is noteworthy that supernaturalism prevailed just as strongly at the other side of the globe among the aborigines of the new world. The coming of the Spaniards had been prophesied to the Mexicans by their caciques, and the prophecies were sung amid loud lamentations at their festivals.—London Onlooker.

The Hot Wind From the Desert.

"Khamsin" is the hot wind from the desert which blows out of the Sahara upon Egypt. The word means fifty, from the idea that it lasts for fifty days. The "khamsin" is terribly hot and dry, and sometimes brings pestilence with it.

Her "No."

Tom—Bess said "No" to me last night, but I don't think she really could tell why she did it. Nell—Oh, yes, she could. She told me. Tom—Did she? Nell—Yes; she said she didn't think you'd take "No" for an answer.—Philadelphia Press.

About the Only Place.

A company of settlers in naming their new town called it Dictionary, because, as they said, "that's the only place where peace, prosperity and happiness are always found."

The notion of God which makes him a manufacturer of footstools, our enemies being the raw material, is still [illegible] Duck

PILES A cure guaranteed if you use RUDY'S PILE Suppository

Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Prices, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish
Call for Free Sample.

THE WOMAN WHO COUGHED.

Catarrh had nearly ruined me. It had eaten away the partition in my nose; produced Asthma, Bronchitis, Rheumatism; ruined my stomach; in fact, gone all through my system. Then Grip finished me. I was a wreck; took cold at nothing; and coughed day and night. The doctors dosed me with opium and quinine. No good. Cough "cures"? Bah! Then Brazilian Balm renovated me. Killed every germ. Took 10 $1.00 bottles. Now I'm like a girl of 18.
MISS L. L. CLARK, Indianapolis.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cure wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take on other kind.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish

PATENTS
"THE KEY TO SUCCESS"

Anyone sending a sketch and description of an invention will be promptly advised, without cost, as to its patentability. Communications strictly confidential. The handsomest illustrated book issued on patents, sent free.
Patents taken through Hensey & Gough receive *Special Notice*, without charge, in
THE AMERICAN INVENTOR
A beautifully illustrated semi-monthly journal.
Subscription, $1.50. All newsdealers, 10c. a copy.
HENSEY & GOUGH 114-118 Liberty St., NEW YORK
Office of THE AMERICAN INVENTOR.
Branch Office, 1100 F Street N. W., - Washington, D. C

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
2100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

Disease and Health REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY
THE GREAT REVIVO REMEDY
"Made a Well Man of Me."

produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great **nerve tonic and blood builder,** bringing back the **pink glow to pale cheeks** and restoring the **fire of youth.** It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having **REVIVO,** no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, **$1.00** per package, or six for **$5.00.** We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it, with **guarantee.** Circulars free. Address
ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
For sale by C. M. Parrish.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine scalds, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Brights or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENCE.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EARLE C. TUTEN.

BRIEF MENTION

Short Items of Local Interest Gathered By The Way Side

—Mr. Harrison Kline is reported as being much better.

—Mrs. Catherine Humes has bought the Ardell property on Linn street.

—70 cans of trout were shipped to Philipsburg last Thursday morning.

—Harry Alters, one of the clerks in Joseph's store is suffering from a felon on hand.

—Nearly five hundred people from out of town attended the Beezer sale Friday morning.

—Mrs. Sarah Saterfield bought the Given property on Bishop street now occupied by Maurice Runkle.

—Miss Helen Bickford of Lock Haven, succeeds Miss Mame McGarvey as retoucher in the Mallory photographic studio.

—On Wednesday Ben Gentzell shipped 21 head of horses to West Chester to C. A. Gheret. Everyone of the horses were bought in Centre County.

—Miss Lottie Robb of this place after having been housed up elevens weeks by sickness, we are pleased to note is again able to appear on our streets.

—Mr. and Mrs. Moore of Monongahela City, have moved into the Furst house on West Curtin street. Mr. Moore is now employed at the Lingle foundry.

—A search warrant was issued at Centre Hall on Tuesday afternoon to search the house and premises of Jacob From. Constable Runkle and Detective Millard made the search. We are not prepared to say who swore out the warrant or what was found.

—D. Wagner Geiss, of Bellefonte, is becoming quite a poultryman, and the record he made with 29 hens is good. From the 11th of February to the 11th of March they laid 576 eggs, realizing from them about $10. Wagner considers it an excellent proposition.

—The Centre county medical society held its regular monthly meeting in the arbitration room in the court house on Tuesday. Drs. W. S. Glenn, of State College, and M. J. Lock, of Bellefonte, were elected members. The society decided to hold their annual banquet at the Brockerhoff house on April 12th.

—Friday, Frank E. Naginey sent off the names of seventy gentlemen, of Bellefonte and vicinity, who are charter members of the new order of Elks to be established here. The names were sent to Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler, William L. Reader, of Wilkesbarre who forwarded them to Grand Exalted Ruler, Henry A. Melvin of Oakland, California, and there is no doubt but that a charter will be granted.

—The Pennsylvania Match company is considering the advisability of installing a printing press in their plant at this place for the purpose of printing their own match boxes. This move was first contemplated about a year or more ago but was never carried out and now they have concluded to install a press, as it will mean a very great saving, inasmuch as the printing of their boxes costs a considerable sum of money every year.

—John D. Meyer, superintendent of the Bellefonte public schools, has designated Thursday and Friday, March 21st and 22nd, as Parents-Days. The idea is to get the parents of the children to the schools to see for themselves what is being done for the advancement of their children. There will also be an exhibit of school work which is very interesting. Last year over five hundred people visited the schools during these days and they were highly pleased with what they witnessed. It is to be hoped that the residents of the town will take advantage of this opportunity to see the real workings in the school room.

—The Yeager Davis Swing Co., of Bellefonte, has abandoned the idea of building the large shop on the meadow near Lingle's machine shops. This became necessary from the fact that they could not get a clear title to some of the land, and even if they could it was a question whether it was the right place to erect a substantial building like desired They intend to erect a two-story brick building, 35x70 feet, on the east side of the building they now occupy on Willowbank street. All the machinery will be placed in the new building in a way that will be convenient, and would not require so much work in handling the raw material. The old building, better known as Reynold's mill, will be used entirely for assembling. When the present plans are carried out it will make a large and promising industry which will be a credit to the town.

—Philip Beezer remains in a critical condition at his Spring street home.

—Here after the stores will remain open until eight o'clock, instead of closing at 6.

—John Rishel continues in a most critical condition at his farm home in Benner township.

—Don't forget to hear Christy Smith's orchestra at Katz & Co's Easter millinery opening Tuesday March 26th.

—Mrs. George Spicer was taken to the hospital Saturday night suffering from blood poisoning.

—They have taken the storm doors down from in front of the Bush House Sure sign of warm weather.

—Perry Aikens 80 years of age died in Milesburg Monday morning at 8 o'clock, cause of death was due to old age

—Mr. James Kane left Tuesday morning for Philadelphia where he will enter a hospital and receive treatment for a very sore neck.

—Bruce Garman who is so critical ill spent a restless night. It is sincerely hoped by his many friends that he may speedily recover.

—Miss Marvin at Joseph's is making a special effort to make the Easter opening the best ever witnessed in Bellefonte March 26, 27 and 28th.

—The engine broke down at the Crider planning mill Monday morning so the boys are rested on the "sunny side of the Easy street.

—The escaping gas from one of Lyons automobiles came near asphyxiating the night operator at the Telephone exchange one night last week.

—The Haupt Brothers of Bellefonte have received the contract from the Millheim boro to put in the cement abutments at the new bridge spanning Penn Creek at Millheim.

—The Penn State baseball team, under the special coaching of James Sebring, is getting in form, considering that nearly all the practice has been indoors. Sebring is a star player, and knowing all the ropes, will soon have the boys in shape.

—County Commissioners Dunlap, Weaver and Bailey in company with Clinton County Commissioner Flanagan and Merrill went to Beech Creek Monday to view the damage done to the inter-County bridge at that place and to arrange to make the needed repairs.

—It did'nt take Sheriff Kline long to get rid of the three men the P. R. R. cop put in jail for ten days or a month at the County's expense. A day or so after they were placed there the Sheriff gave them their liberty. Good boy Kline, let the railroad company look after their own men.

—The Undine Fire Company celebrated St. Patricks Day in a most glorious way on Saturday evening at their beautiful home on Bishop street. During the evening speeches were made by prominent members of the organization and excellent refreshments served. St. Patrick was certainly preeminent on this occasion.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shoemaker entertained at dinner the Centre County Bank officials and clerks at their beautiful home North of Bellefonte on Saturday evening. Those present were Messrs. James Harris, Frank McCoy, John Shugert, John Blanchard, George Meek, Edward Richard, J. H. Robb, Harry Fenlon and John Curtin.

—William Carson one of our enterprising and successful farmers who lives a short distance east of town bought an excellent team of horses from Musser and Larimer the horse dealers. One is a deep chestnut and the other a real pretty black. Mr. Carson is to be congratulated in securing so fine a team and we know they will be a great benifit to him in the future.

—On Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. William Hamilton entertained twentyfive young ladies and gentleman in honor of Mr. Cyrus Mattern, of Pitcairn, who is a guest at the Hamilton home on Penn St. Mr Herbert Campbell of Milesburg who is an accomplished musician furnished the music for this happy occassion, excellent refreshments were served during the evening.

—The second basket ball game between the Academy and the Y. M. C. A. came to a sudden termination Tuesday evening, after eighteen minutes of play. There seemed to be such intense rivalry between these two local teams, and a dissatisfaction, on the part of the Academy, because the management had failed in their effort to secure an outside referee, that the game was called to avoid unpleasantness. The score stood 6 to 4 in favor of the Academy when the game was called.

—Mr. Hugh Boyle who has been the efficient chemist at the Bellefonte furnace has resigned his position and has accepted a much better one at Youngstown, Ohio. Mr. Boyle graduated with honors from State College in 1903 and for a year after his college life he was employed at Millerstown. He has been with our people in Bellefonte for the past two years. He has been held in high esteem and considered a perfect gentleman in every way. We are sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Boyle from our community, and we wish them unbounded success in the little western city. They left Bellefonte for their future home Tuesday.

—See Green's Pharmacy add in the inside of this paper.

—Just take a peep at John Sourbeck's Easter decorations.

—Ben Williams is in Philadelphia receiving medical treatment.

—The Gregg Post cleared $50.00 by having Mr. Hadley and his moving picture entertainment in Bellefonte.

—Miss Marvin's pattern hats at Joseph's are simply grand. She has eight young ladies busy making others just as pretty

—Income For The Family. Dividends That Will Please You. Illustrated report with 40 Photos Free. Address International Lumber, Drexel Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa

JAMES REED ALEXANDER DEAD.

Passed to His Reward on Sunday Morning.

On Sunday morning at 8:30 the peaceful Angel of death entered the Sunny Side Farm Home of James R. Alexander and called away the life of Mr. Alexander. For years and years he has been a prominent citizen of our town and his familiar figure that has been seen passing up and down our streets will be seen no more. He was respected by all who knew him, in his business dealings he was known to be honest and upright and held in high esteem by the business men of the town. In politics he was a staunch Republican. Mr. Alexander was a quiet, reserved gentleman but had a kind disposition, his whole life was lived for the interest of his home and family. The passing away of this man Bellefonte loses one of its oldest and most highly respected citizens. He was 78 years, 11 months and 10 days old.

James Reed Alexander was born near Lewistown, Mifflin Co., April 7th 1828, when quite young his father moved to Penns Valley near Centre Hall, where they followed farming, he was married on the 26th day of March 1857 to Mary A. Wolf, who died about 17 years ago. After the death of his father, Mr. Alexander went west on two different occasions but concluded that Centre county was the best place to live, he returned home and bought the Simpson farm just west of Bellefonte in the spring of 1868 in 1970 he with his brother C. T. Alexander started the lime kilns and quarries known as the Sunny Side lime kilns which with the coal and impliment business they operated until 1885 when he leased his interest to McCalmont and Co., and afterwards sold to the American Lime and Stone Co., so that he was the father of the great lime industries of this vicinity, after retiring from the lime business he followed farming until age compelled him to retire. He was the father of two children, James Jr. who died in infancy and Mrs. Alice A. Straub, who kept house for him since the death of his wife.

He is also survived by one sister Mrs. Elizabeth Brown of Milroy, who is 82 years of age, also two grand children, James A. and Anna M. Straub.

On Tuesday afternoon all that was mortal of the late James Reed Alexander was laid to rest in the tomb. The Presbyterian services conduted by the Rev. J. Allison Platts were held at his farm home on the mountain. The casket bearers were Messrs. Charles C. Shuey, John Dunlap, William Haines, John Dubbs, Isaac Miller and Wilbur Twitmyer Sr. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

Rev. J. C. Kelley has Resigned—Well Known in Bellefonte.

The following letter, which is self explanatory, was read by Mr. Joseph H. Blackburn, clerk of the session of the First Presbyterian church, of Williamsburg, at the close of services last Sunday morning:

"Williamsburg, Pa. March 9, 1907.—The pastor desires to express his heartfelt thanks to his many friends for the sympathy shown and the aid rendered to him at the time of his great sorrow.

"He wishes also to state that after careful and prayerful thought upon what may be the Divine will, he has been led to believe that the great change which has come to his home involves, of necessity, a change of his relationship to this congregation. He therefore asks the congregation to take the usual steps to appoint commissioners to appear before the presbytery of Huntingdon at the Third church, of Altoona, April 9, 1907, with instructions to unite with the pastor in a joint request to dissolve the pastoral relations."

In view of the matter the following notice was read:

"Now, in respect to the above notice the eldership calls for a meeting of the congregation to be held in this church on Saturday, March 23, at 2 o'clock p. m. The object of the meeting will then be more fully stated."

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register Earle C. Tuten.

William C. Haines Bessie R. Sheasley	Woodward "
Roland C. Shank Pearl Fetzer	Clarence Yarnell
George D. Reighard Mary L. Davidson	Altoona Fleming
John Chandler Brooks Bessie C. Johnston	Waterville Roland

PERSONALS

Short But Newsy Personals of Those Who Come And Go.

Mrs. John I. Curtin is visiting friends in Williamsport.

Miss Emma Aikens is visiting friends in Williamsport.

Robert Garman of Tyrone spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Charles Hazel of Williamsport spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Phil McGinley of Baltimore is visiting Bellefonte friends.

Frank Clemson, of Scotia, attended the horse sale on Thursday.

Miss Elizabeth Gephart is visiting friends at Sewickly Pa.

A. G. Morris, of Tyrone, was a visitor in Bellefont on Thursday.

Misses Blanchard and Merriman are in New York on business.

C. C. Shuey is in Tyrone attending the Methodist conference.

Rev. McInay of Spring Mills was a Bellefonte visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Robert Malone, of Snow Shoe, was a Bellefonte visitor Tuesday.

Miss Marie White of Philadelphia is visiting friends in Bellefonte.

General James A. Beaver was in Harrisburg last week attending court.

Mr. Hugh Boyle and Mrs. Tanner spent Sunday with friends in Renova.

James Fox of Lewistown visited his parents in Bellefonte last week.

Col. Taylor witnessed the Inspection of Co. E. in Altoona Friday night.

A. B. Buddinger of Snow Shoe was a business visitor in town Wednesday.

Col. W. Fred Reynolds is transacting business this week at Winber Pa.

Miss Ursula Bayard returned home on Thursday evening from Williamsport.

William Brew of Pittsburg visited Bellefonte friends the past few days.

Dr. Kidder of Boalsburg transacted business in Bellefonte Fridar morning.

Post-Master John Stuart, of State College, was a Bellefonte visitor on Thursday.

Dr J. Lee Woodcock, of Scanton, was an arrival in Bellefonte Tuesday morning.

Mr T. M. Robbins of Westport transacted business in Bellefonte on Friday.

R. C. Gilliland of Snow Shoe was a guest at the Garman House on Tuesday.

Mr. Thomas Shoemaker and son Master Philip are in Philadelphia this week.

Miss Grace Beck, of Nittany, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Earle Tuten on Thomas street.

Mrs Charles A. Dougherty of Canton Ohio, is a guest of Mrs. Henry Harris on Howard street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Giles of Pittsburg was a guest the past week of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irwin on Spring street.

Joe Loss forreman of the electrical department in P R R Shops in Altoona spent Sunday with friends in Bellefonte.

Charles Anderson and his friend Mr. Dave Lewis and Mr. Fred Mosebarger of Altoona, spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Garman and Mrs. Hamilton Otto are in Bellesonte called here on account of the serious illness of Bruce Garman.

Samuel Rumbarger one of the bookkeepers for the Ambridge Bridge Co., of Ambridge, Pa., is visiting his parents in Bellefonte.

J. M. Curtin of Pittsburg, is visiting his parents Hon. and Mrs. Harry Curtin at Roland, Mac was captain of the Varsity base ball team at State College in 1898.

Miss Daisy Potter left Tuesdey for Baltimore, Md., where she will be one of the brides-maid at the Potter—O'Neil wedding which will occur in the near future.

Miss Edith Peters left on Saturday for Niagara Falls, where she will be employed in a large millinery establishment, her sister Miss May has been in that city for the past two months.

Toner Hugg of Milesburg is in town selling war pictures. He has a magnificent line of Civil, Spanish—American, Japanese—Russian war scenes. When he calls give him an order.

Harry Taylor returned home from Baltimore, Md., and will be assistant Manager of the Bellefonte Steam Heat and Gas Works. We are pleased to welcome you back to the town again old man, as we need you in the base ball team Dutch Otto is going to get up.

Ed. Kline and Art Bickle two old sports from Roland attended George Beezer's sale in Bellefonte Thursday morning. The boys came up to get two horses but all they got was "snow" water and a clothes horse. They are two of the best "geeks" traveling.

Miss Charlotte Von Morozowicz of Pittsburg who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Cassidy on Bishop street returned home Friday. Miss Von Morozowicz is a Russian lady and closely connected with the Royal family of Russia, her great-grandfather was a Russian General.

Miss Walsh is visiting friends in Lock Haven.

Miss Caroline Orvis is visiting friends in Williamsport.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith spent Sunday with friends at Howard.

Charley Woodward of Pittsburg visited friends in Bellefonte over Sunday.

Thomas King Morris of Pittsburg is visiting the Meek home on High street.

T. M. Robb and S. D. Tice of Howard were Bellefonte visitors on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Wookward were guests at the Bush House Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner and Mrs. Olewine spent Sunday with friends in Howard.

C. W Beyers a prominent Tyrone citizen was a business visitor in town Tuesday.

Noah Swayne II. of Philadelphia arrived in Bellefonte Wednesday morning on business.

William Kelley left Wednesday for Punxsutawney where he will visit his brother John a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Faust, of Altoona are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Rine on High Street.

Mrs. Percy Blackford who has been visiting the Blackford home in Bellefonte the past week returned to her home at Clearfield Tuesday.

Lee Walker who has been quite ill with quinsy the past week at his parents home has gotten entirely well again and returned to his work at Syracuse, N. Y. Wednesday.

Harry Hasson who has been a pleasant visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Howley the past week returned to his home at Washington D. C. on Tuesday.

Walter Crosswhite of Brooklyn, N. Y. is visiting friends in Bellefonte. He is the same old Walter, don't look a day older than he did when he worked at the Gazette office.

Rev. B. A. Salter formerly of Pleasant Gap charge of the Methodist Episcopal church, but now of Berwick, Pa., was a pleasant Bellefonte visitor Tuesday. He was on his way to Tyrone to attend the Methodist Conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Carson who have been visiting friends in Bellefonte and vicinity the past week returned to their home at Berwick, Pa., on Saturday. Mrs. Carson was called home on account of the serious illness of her father ex county treasurer Harrison Kline.

We Have Them for Others but None for Ourselves.

Closely following the arrival of the dandy combination extension ladder and chemical truck for the Lock Haven fire department, the new team of horses purchased by the Good Will Hose company, were brought to the stable of that company yesterday from Bellefonte by John H. Raymond and C. J. Hager, the company's driver. The horses were purchased from Farmer Shively, at Roopsburg, Half Moon valley, Centre county, about two miles west of Bellefonte. The animals are gray in color, weigh 1500 pounds each and are perfectly matched. They are without a doubt as fine a team of heavy horses as was ever brought to this city, and the members of the company have reason to pride themselves on being the possessors of such a fine team to haul their hose carriage to fires. The horses were bred in Indiana, are between 5 and 6 years old, and cost the company $580.

It was through the efforts of John H. Raymond, a member of the company, who resides at Bellefonte, that the company learned of this particular team and were enabled to secure it. Messrs. Raymond and Hagar left Bellefonte at 7 o'clock Monday morning with the team and arrived here shortly after 1 o'clock.

The Good Will boys are to be commended for their efforts in keeping up the high standard of stock in the Lock Haven fire department, in order that the best possible service may be given the citizens.—Lock Haven Democrat.

Killed a Big Wild Cat.

Geo. Uzzle of Snow Shoe was scouting around through the mountains the other day and the two dogs he had with him chased up an immense wild cat. The animal ran for a short dis- when it stopped and showed fight. The dogs at once attacked the beast and had a hard fought struggle. One of the dogs was literally torn to peices the others head and back was torn and cut in a fearful manner and will die. Mr. Uzzle secured a large club and dealt a death blow to His Cat Ship and ended his life. It was taken to Snow Shoe and the hide taken off which measures 3 feet 10 inches in length. It is one of the largest if not the largest wild cat killed in this neck of the woods. Mr. Uzzle feels the loss of his dogs very much as they were both valuable hunting beasts and can not be replaced for no little amount of mony. He will have the cat mounted by an expert taxidermist and placed on exhibition at the next great Centre County Fair.

DELIGHTFUL STRAW RIDE.

To the Comfortable Country Home of Mr. and Mrs. William Carson.

"Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along," could be heard along the streets Thursday evening as a happy, lighthearted crowd of young folks sang as they were spinning on their way to the home of William Carson east of Bellefonte.

It was called a straw ride, and it was well named, as two large wagons filled to the top of the boxes with fine wheat straw and comfortable seats of planks along the side made soft by horse-blankets carried this gay crowd on their way.

Mr. Carson and his good wife who are two of those kind hearted Methodist that live in the country, invited the young people of the Epworth League of the Methodist church to get up a party and come to their home. The invitation was accepted and Thursday night a party was the result.

At 7:30 Mr. Carson arrived in Bellefonte with two splendid horses attached to a large wagon filled with straw and you should have seen the girls scrambling to get in, when Mr. Carson left for his home he had 30 girls and boys packed in the conveyance like sardines. Mr. Milt Johnson very kindly took another load of about twenty-five. It didn't take them long to reach their destination as they had two dandy horses, and then the load was larger and heavier in our wagon as such heavy weights as Meserve, Knupp, Rine, Misses Blackford, Robb, Lowery, Hafer, and goodness gracious only knows who all, as we could not see half of the time as every once and awhile some one would biff us one in the eye with a bunch of straw. That part we didn't like very well as it got in our hair, and then we had to keep one eye on Knupp and Holter as they had the barrel of bananas between them. Any way we landed at the Carson home having had a most enjoyable, soft comfortable ride, although whenever the heavy wagon passed over "A Katy-did" you could hear the girls say "ouch" of course that all went in the straw ride.

Mr. Carson with his good wife, several children and nephew John Reish live on a splendid farm about 3 miles east of Bellefonte. Their home is one of peace joy and happiness, and an atmosphere of the true love of God abide's therein.

The entire house was thrown open to these young folks and they were welcomed in a most cordial manner by these good people. During the evening innocent games of all kinds were played. Mr. Carson has a fine organ and it was kept going most all the time so in that manner the evening was a most enjoyable one.

Near twelve o'clock the guests sat down to a sumptous luncheon that had been prepared in a dainty manner by the young ladies, and then of course Mrs. Carson who is certainly a most excellent woman and we know is a splendid cook had prepared good strong coffee with country cream, cream that was cream and not milk and baked some fine cakes. Everyone enjoyed the feast that was royally set before them. (Bet ten cents they all saw their grandfathers.) Well sometime this morning we started home this time Mr. Carson had four horses attached to the wagon and the reigns were carefully manipulated by John Reish a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. Carson's who thoroughly understands handling a four horse out fit. It didn't take the crowd quite so long to reach home as he sort of hurried the animals along, and my oh my how the girls did bounce around in that wagon, one lady lost all the hair pins in her hair and when she got out of the rig her flowing locks were streaming down her back. But the evening was a most enjoyable one and we return our hearty thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Carson for their great kindness in entertaining this happy crowd of young folks. Before leaving the Carson home they all joined hands and sang, "Blest be the tie that Binds" and the benediction pronounced by Rev. James Stein of the Methodist church.

The Brixton Burglary.

Much excitement has lately arisen at State College over the coming production of the Brixton Burglary by the Thespians, the dramatic club of the above named institution. The comedy has received such high recommendations from all other places where it has been played that the students are getting impatient for the first production and indications point that the performance will be greeted by a record breaking attendance.

In the meantime rehearsals are being held daily and the company has been moulded to a high state of production. Special scenery is also being prepared so that taken all in all the performance represents everything that time and money can accomplish.

One highly amusing feature in the show that this organization presents is the absurdly comical manner in which the female characters are portrayed. Even if you possess the sense of mirth to but a slight degree, you cannot help being thrown into paroxysms of laughter by their funy antics.

"The Brixton Burglary" will be played here on Friday night March 22nd, so be sure to avail yourself of the opportunity of seeing it. Prices 25, 35, and 50 cents. Curtain 8:15.